

GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE.

DRUMB & SUTOR, Publishers.

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, Wednesday, Feb. 25, 1903

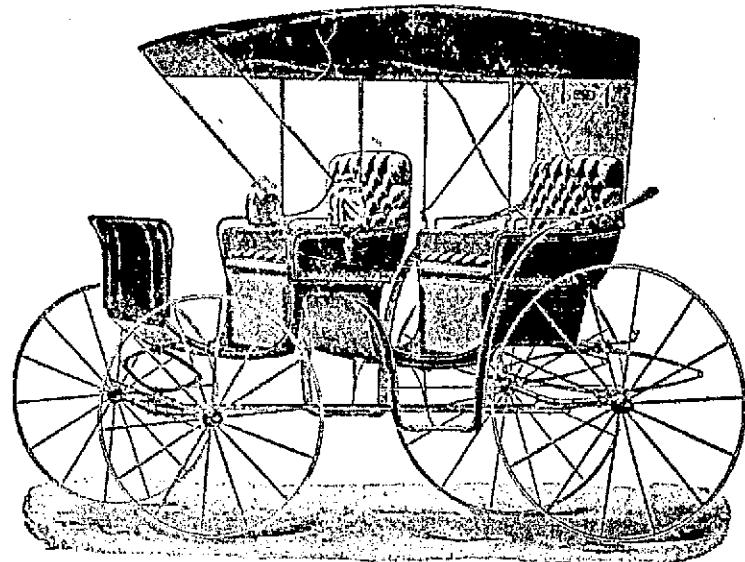
VOL. XXX, NO. 4

CALUMET Baking Powder

A perfectly healthful powder made by improved chemical methods and of accurately proportioned materials.

Trust Baking Powders sell for 45 or 50 cents per pound and may be identified by this exorbitant price. They are a menace to public health, as food prepared from them contains large quantities of Rochelle salts, a dangerous cathartic drug.

STILL TO THE FRONT

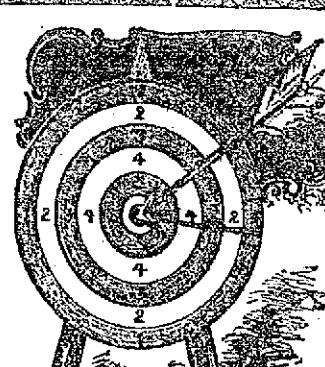


With two full carloads of....

Buggies, Surrys, Farm and Milk Wagons.

All from reliable factories. We can satisfy any customer both on price and quality. We are now figuring on Clover and Timothy Seed, Field Peas and Garden Seed and will tell you about them later.

CENTRALIA HDW. CO. GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.



We'll be the
TARGET
For your House
Bills.

Shoot 'em in to us.

Our estimates will bring results.

Kellogg Bros. Lumber Co.

YARDS AT

GRAND RAPIDS,

NEKOOSA,

W. GRAND RAPIDS.

NO AGENTS WANTED.

Marshfield Merchants Freeze Out Outside Stores.

The following from the Marshfield Times tells of how the merchants in that city made it warm for the agent of a Milwaukee store who tried to sell goods there:

"A representative of Gimbel Brothers who attempted to sell merchandise to the retail trade in this city by sample the past week, met with a rather discouraging reception and was glad to leave town Thursday with very few sales to his credit. He exhibited his samples in the hotel sample room and handed out cards soliciting retail trade, which came to the notice of local merchants and was considered a violation of the transient merchant act. Finding that the salesman had neither state nor city license District Attorney Brazeau was notified and he arrived Thursday morning to prosecute. As no criminal action could be sustained a civil action to enforce a forfeiture was commenced under the supposition that the goods sold were shipped from the Milwaukee branch of Gimbel Brothers. Upon investigation, however, it was shown that the goods were intended to be shipped from the factory at Philadelphia and consequently the man was protected by inter-state commerce law. The action was dismissed and the itinerant retailer left town."

In commenting on the matter the Times says:

"There seems to be a growing tendency on the part of such city department stores as are not enjoying a heavy wholesale trade in the smaller towns to encroach upon the rights of the local merchant, and it should be promptly checked in every instance. The practice is not only detrimental to the home merchant, but is also a trap for the consumers who buy by sample and are seldom given the goods they expect. The men who pay taxes on their large stocks in town are entitled to all the protection that our, in this respect, too liberal laws provide, and should be aided by the authorities in every feasible way."

This is all true and right to the point. The city of Grand Rapids periodically suffers from these attacks of sharks from outside the city, and if our people are so foolish as to patronize them the merchants should use their efforts to stop the practice.

There may have been a time when the merchants of Grand Rapids were unable to supply the people with good enough goods to satisfy their wants, but those days have gone by. There are now numerous stores in the city that keep a good variety of goods, and the proprietors stand ready and anxious to order anything that can be obtained in the big cities that they do not carry in stock, so that there is no excuse for flocking to patronize an outside firm.

It is possible a fact that some of the local merchants set the pace for their customers by sending outside for their printing where they can save a few cents, but this fact should not debar them from trying to make everybody else trade at home.

SUFFERED FROM COLD.

Engineer Has Thrilling Experience at Rudolph.

On Tuesday night of last week Engineer James had an experience at Rudolph that he will not forget in a hurry.

Mr. James was pulling a freight on the St. Paul that night and when Rudolph was reached they were unable to make the grade at that place, which is quite steep. An attempt was made to double up the hill, and when this had been partly accomplished the engineer discovered that the water in the tank was getting low.

The engine was run to Junction City for water, but when Rudolph was again reached the injector on the engine was found to be frozen. The weather was bitter cold, mercury standing about twenty degrees below zero, but there was nothing to do but take the fire out of the furnace, which was done.

Mr. James then stayed by his engine, attempting to keep the machine warm enough so that the boiler and pipes would not freeze up and burst, and thus cripple the locomotive seriously. He succeeded in this to a certain extent, but in working in the severe cold he sustained several frost bites, one foot being so badly frozen that it is thought that amputation will be necessary.

When the morning passenger came along next day the freight train was gotten up the hill with the aid of the locomotive from this train, which had to make several trips to do the work on account of being unable to leave the passenger coaches by themselves, owing to the cold weather that prevailed.

It is needless to say that it was an experience that none of the train crew would care to repeat.

An Old Settler Gone.

On Wednesday last week occurred the death of Thomas E. Whitman at the home of his son, Frank in the town of Rudolph, the deceased being aged 78 years, 10 months and 21 days. His death was the result of a stroke of paralysis which he sustained on February 13th.

Mr. Whitman was one of the oldest residents of Rudolph, having settled there in 1857, when he engaged in farming, making a continuous residence of some 46 years.

Mr. Whitman was born at Goshen, Orange County, New York, on the 24th day of March, 1824. He subsequently lived at Elmira where he worked at carpentering for 10 years. He came to Rudolph in 1857 and settled upon a farm, and was one of the first in the

town to engage in agricultural pursuits.

He was married at Elmira to Miss Jane Van Epps, and seven children were born to them to bless the union, four of whom are now living. For the past ten years he has made his home with his son Frank.

He was stricken with paralysis on Friday, February 13th and lived until the following Wednesday when he passed away.

The funeral services were held on Saturday morning at the M. E. church in this city, Rev. Peterson performing the last sad rites.

Among the relatives from abroad who were present were Misses Libbie and Irene Timian of Amherst, and Miss Cassy Whitman of Winnebago, Ill.

A SURPRISE PARTY.

The Second of a Very Enjoyable Series.

On the evening of February 22d, 1903, at half past six sharp, a company of nineteen made up of the old soldiers and their wives in our city were gathered together with Mr. Brooks' roundabout and started on their journey to the town of Rudolph, their designation being the home of our estimable friend and comrade, Mr. Lessig.

Those who went out were Samuel Parker and wife, V. Wales and wife, L. Porter and wife, T. J. Couper and wife, Mrs. F. Beadle, Mrs. N. Boucher, Mrs. D. Carey, Mrs. F. Carey and baby, Emmett Carey, Mrs. Geo. Baker, Mrs. J. Hazard, Mrs. F. Jackson, T. Burr, M. S. Pratt, H. Pellears.

Nothing out of the ordinary happened on their way out except that I might mention that the old boys were anxious to show their gallantry and were very attentive and exhibited great bravery in caring for the wants of the girls, in seeing that the robes were properly adjusted and that their jacket collars were kept in place. We finally reached our destination in safety and found our comrade and family in good health and enjoying the comforts of a most costly, luxuriously and modern built home. The house is a two-story building built of brick with hardwood finish throughout. We did not learn the exact cost, but would estimate the value at about \$15,000. Mr. Lessig had made on his place all the brick and lumber for the construction of the house. Mr. Lessig told us his daughters did the planning of the house and his boys did all the woodwork in building and that they had never learned the carpenters' trade, either, but were always handy with tools, but we think the work would be an honor to skilled hands.

Mr. Lessig's son Will showed us up a winding stairway into a room in the upper story and there introduced us to a wonderful display of mementos of his success in good markmanship and fine skill in mounting the noble heads of the wild deer and also his knowledge of tanning and modeling into beautiful and useful rugs the hides of bear, deer, fox, raccoon, etc. A most lovely spread was served by the ladies of the Relief Corps and Mrs. Lessig's daughters. When supper was announced the men were ushered into one dining room and the ladies into another, where they did ample justice to the most excellent coffee, sandwiches, cold meat, pickles and different kinds of cake and fruit. A social time was then enjoyed by the old boys and girls in singing a number of selections of gay songs. Heartily thanking the Lessig family for the royal entertainment received at their hands and bidding them goodnight we started on our journey home. The gallantry on the part of the boys in caring for the wants of the girls was the same as on the way out and the evening will be long remembered as a very enjoyable one.

ONE OF THE BOYS.

Meeting of Stockholders.

The stockholders in the corporation of Johnson & Hill company held their annual meeting last week and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Gee, M. Hill, president; Geo. W. Mead, vice president; C. F. Kruger, secretary; Mrs. Nels Johnson, treasurer.

The company expects to remodel their store this spring by fixing up the second story for display and salesroom. A package carrier will also be put in and the cashier's desk raised somewhat. Other improvements are contemplated but at the present time they have not been definitely decided upon.

Uncollected Letters.

East side: A. M. Anderson, Geo. Beteg, Beldon, Tuthill & Baitor, J. C. Davis, Mr. Johnson, package, J. E. Love, A. Malloaf, Colvin, Reeves, Hans Sands, Mrs. R. Dobs, Bertha Pesso, Geo. B. Maymore.

West side: Aug. Petrieck, Joseph Sibert, Charles Witt, Wm. Tennant, Herman Sipchow, Jr.

Notice.

Having bought out the interest of D. Reiland in the meat market business I take this method of notifying all persons owing the old firm of D. Reiland & Co. that their accounts are payable to the firm of J. McCarthy & Co., who will also pay all bills against the old firm.

J. McCARTHY & CO.

Are Your Hands Chapped?

—Apply Otto's Toilet Cream night and morning. It cures chapped hands in a hurry and leaves them soft and white. It's a fine preparation useful in every home. Price 25c. Sold only at our store. Otto's Pharmacy.

—Choice cigars at Barnes & Voyer's.

A GOOD ENTERTAINMENT.

Eighth Grade Pupils Amuse a Large Audience.

Saturday was a busy one for the pupils of the eighth grade. There was oratory, tragedy, comedy and music, and altogether an evening of entertainment seldom equalled by children of this size.

The principal event, to six of the pupils at least, was the oratorical contest which was to take place during the evening. For the winner of this contest a gold medal was to be awarded an unheard of event in the existence of the average school child. The contestants for the medal were Edna Muir, Herold Arpin, Rena Philleo, Anna Klug, Cora Wright, and Laurie Drumb.

The medal was won by Edna Muir, her efforts being far ahead of the others who took part in the contest. Harold Arpin was second and Laurie Drumb third. All of the children took a good deal of pains with their subjects and no doubt the spirit of competition aided greatly in bringing out their best efforts. The judges in the contest were Judge W. J. Conway, Attorney T. W. Brazeau and Mrs. B. R. Goggins.

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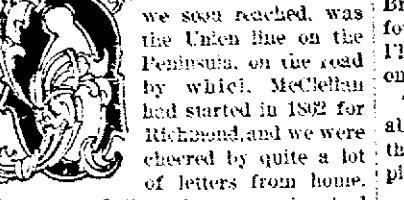
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WHEN BOYS WERE MEN

By John Habberton.
Author of "Heaven's Babies," "George Washington," Etc.

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The colonel's anger cooled no good to the men who were to blame for the false alarm, and it would be easy for the colonel to learn who the men were.

CHAPTER XIX.

BETTER THAN WE HAD EXPECTED.

OUR destination, which we soon reached, was the Union line on the Peninsula, on the road by which McClellan had started in 1862 for Richmond, and we were cheered by quite a lot of letters from home. It appeared that the evacuation had been ordered for an earlier date, so mail matter for our regiment had not been forwarded.

No sooner had I opened one of my letters than I began to be mystified, for the writer, my mother, was praising me extravagantly for something gallant which she assumed I had done, I read rapidly, but only to be further mystified. A letter from my father was equally confusing. It informed me that the whole town was ringing with praises of me and that our district's member of the state senate had called to hear the story and declared that all the district as well as Summerton was talking of me and was proud of me.

I called Brainard to my assistance, but he was reading a letter from my cousin May and was utterly unresponsive, so I opened other envelopes, only to find congratulations from old schoolmates and even from some of the solid men of the village. What could it mean? Evidently some other John Frost in the cavalry service had done something in particular, and my family and fellow townsmen, like villagers in general, had not thought that there might be two men of the same name.

Little by little I learned from the letters that the deed of which I was supposed to be the hero was a midnight ride alone into a country swarming with the enemy. I had made no such ride unless it was on the night I was scared back to camp by the rattling trace chains of the artillery horses that Brainard afterward discovered. I had not recovered from my mortification at my failure that night, so of course it could not be for that affair that all Summerton and our senatorial district were praising me.

Slowly it occurred to me that some one of our Summerton troopers had heard of Brainard's successful ride of the same night and had known that I started to make the trip. He had got Brainard and me mixed in his mind, and so I was being glorified for work at which I had shamefully failed, and the real hero of the affair was being debrayed of his right.

"Charley!" I groaned. He was looking idiotically happy when I spoke, but said afterward that my face alarmed him. I quickly told him of the contents of my letters and of the only possible explanation.

"Is that all?" asked Brainard when I had concluded. "Do feel easy about it, for I'm not a bit jealous." Then he fell to rereading his letter from my cousin May, but I exclaimed:

"Stop being a fool! Listen to me! You know perfectly well that I'm not going to sail under false colors. The story will get pretty soon to the other Summerton men of our company, and they'll chaff me most unmercifully. I must find the man who wrote the yarn home, and you must help me, and we must make him correct the blunder before the story gets back here."

For the first time in my acquaintance with him Brainard looked irresolute. Still worse, he looked sheepish. Then he said:

"I'm afraid I'm the guilty man."

"You?"

"Yes. Don't be angry, Jack, when I explain. Of course I didn't suppose that your cousin May—"

"What has May to do with it?"

"Nothing. That is, she isn't in any way to blame. Say, old chap, I suppose you'll think me a fool, but—you can't understand. I'm not so modest that I couldn't see that my ride with dispatches that night was quite creditable to me, and I did wish your cousin May could know of it and that I might know, how she regarded it. I began to write her about it, but my pen simply wouldn't work. Somehow I can't blow my own trumpet. Suddenly it occurred to me that you'd gone through all that I had—the sense of danger, the loneliness, the expectation of running into a camp of Johnnies or at least of being fired upon at short range. So I wrote up my ride just as I knew you felt while making it, and I didn't leave out a single heart-quake."

"You infernal, blessed hypocrite! Did you make me deliver the dispatch? I never imagined you could lie, even for the sake of telling a good story. I—" "I didn't lie. I said that despite the sears the dispatches finally reached their destination. And, oh, Jack, the letter she's written in reply! I'm taking all the praise to myself, every bit of it, but you may read it."

"Read it? I'll send back a denial by the first mail, and if ever again you trust a big hearted, excitable girl with any story that you don't want known by the whole world I'll dump you into a lunatic asylum for your own protection and for mine. Can't you see what an awful position you've put me in? I shall never dare face the boys again unless you explain to all of them, and, of course, you can't do that. I almost wish I could be shot or made a prisoner. Besides—"

"Heard the news, boys?" asked Cloyne, stopping a moment in front of our tent. "Hamilton has been promoted—a big jump, too, for he's made first lieutenant."

"It's an insult to the army!" exclaimed Brainard. "Hamilton's a— No, I won't say what I was going to, but he always dodges fighting."

"Yes, so our captain told the colonel, and so they say, but the colonel replied:

"It may be that he's no soldier, but he knows how to care for the stomachs of men who do fight, so let's be to regimental commissary and feed the regiment as well as he's fed his company. In war bairies count for as much as bullets."

"There's something to that," said Brainard, "and I'm glad Hamilton's found his proper place. That isn't all. I'll go at once and congratulate him on it."

"Don't," said Cloyne, putting an arm about Brainard and looking down into the little chap's face with sad, tender pitying eyes.

"Why not?"

"Because—oh, hang the mysteries of this tormenting world—because he's got a ten day leave of absence. He'll be a fool if he doesn't go to New York, get into an officer's uniform, then hurry out to Summerton, call on—oh, the girls—and—"

Brainard twitched himself from Cloyne's arm, looked up to heaven and shook his fist savagely at the great white throne. Then he dashed into our tent and dropped on his knees. I

"Come in here, ye little divil."

"Twas the voice of Sergeant Mick McTwyny, who had been detached, with his platoon, to "watch" a portion of a crossroad far to the right of the old postroad. His platoon of 16 men consisted principally on this occasion of his own gang. "Birds of a feather flock together." But Brainard was also in it.

"Somebody lend me a revolver merely as a matter of form," said I, "in case anything may happen. I was in the fort when the regiment came out. I hadn't time to go back to camp for my things, so I just came along on general principles."

"That's the thing," said Sergeant Mick, with a tigerish grin that was meant for an approving smile.

The platoon seemed to me to be in great luck. It was a hot day; the men were dismounted and resting at ease, their sabers strapped to the saddles, in the shade on the edge of a forest in front of which was an abandoned, bare plantation at least half a mile square. A gentle breeze from the northwest blew refreshingly. The line between the open ground and the forest was marked by a rail fence; this had escaped the campfires of the hundreds of thousands of northern and southern soldiers who had tramped the Peninsula. It was a mystery to me, except that it seemed a great way from the Richmond road, which had been the bone of contention.

Mick leaned upon this fence and appeared to undergo a transformation, for he looked intelligent and seemed to have something on his mind besides liquor, tobacco and a desire to snarl at some one. As already intimated, my head had been in the clouds for an hour, so I "pulled myself up sharp" by reminding myself that Mick, though a sergeant and therefore my superior officer, was merely a Summerton "tough," with all that the name implied. Besides, I still was without "shooting iron."

I looked about me at the men lying at ease beside the fence, their horses being tied to trees near them. I started to ask Brainard for carbine or revolver, it mattered not which, when Mick shouted:

"Copyrah Frost, take me carbine an' lift into yer pockets the cartridges from me box an' take some av me percussion caps. Oi think Oi'll be after doin' most av me fightin' wid me eye an' wits." Then he looked about the men on the ground, approached a small man who owned a big horse, kicked him gently and said:

"Gift on yer horse an' go like a milk-mart that's been on a drunk an' woke up two hours late. Find the regiment an' tell the colonel that the whole ribb army is a-comin' across the field beant."

All the men on the ground jumped to their feet as the messenger proceeded to obey orders, and they say almost half a mile away a gray line that might have been mistaken for the shimmering "heat band" that lies near the surface of any flat, open, dry ground on a very hot day had not the line been flecked with spots of color and topped at regular intervals by spots that resolved themselves, through trooper's eyes, into mounted men. "Twas not as Mick had said, the whole rebel army, but it was at least a regiment, probably a brigade, advancing slowly in line of battle formation, the mounted officers in the rear. We were but a quarter of a company. And we were so far from Summerton or any part of the north!

(To be Continued.)

TO CARE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

WHY HE DIDN'T CALL.

You don't call on Miss Cutting any more, I hear, Blobber?"

"No."

"Did she reject you?"

"Not exactly, but when I first began calling there was a mat at the door with the word 'Welcome' woven in it, and a motto on the wall that read 'Let Us Love One Another.' Later I noticed that the doormat was changed for one that said 'Wipe Your Feet,' and a motto declaring that 'Early to Bed and Early to Rise Make a Man Healthy, Wealthy and Wise' had the place of the other."

QUALIFIED PRINCE.

Nate Salsbury and Bill Nye were great friends. When the humorist first engaged in newspaper work in New York city and took a house on Staten Island, the showman went to dinner with him. Nye exploded some new stories, and Salsbury, turning to his host's little girl, said:

"Very clever paper you've got, my dear."

"Yes," responded the demure little miss, "when there's company."

IMPERTINENCE.

Mr. Todgers—Why have you sent Maria, the servant girl, away so suddenly? You told me yesterday that she was the best girl you ever had.

Mrs. Todgers—She's an impertinent hussy. I wanted to borrow her gossips and she said she was afraid I couldn't get them on!

PIMPLES, FADED COMPLEXION, CHAPPED SKIN, RED, RUGGED HANDS, ECZEMA, TETTER, BAD BLOOD, CURED IN A SHORT TIME, WITH ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA, THE GREAT COMPLEXION RESTORER. JOHNSON HILL & CO.

WARD, IT WAS TO DISCOVER THAT ONLY A FEW HORSESHOES HAD PRECEDED ME. IT DID NOT TAKE ME LONG TO LEARN THAT THE NEW HORSES BELONG TO THE ENEMY, FOR ON THE MOIST GROUND BESIDE A SMALL STREAM THAT CROSSED THE ROAD I SAW THE POINTS OF HORSESHOES AND THEIR NAIL HEADS. THE ENEMY'S TROOP HORSES WERE MURKED, AS A RULE. I RODE SOME MINUTES LONGER AND WAS SUDDENLY STOPPED BY A FAMILIAR VOICE SHOUTING:

"COME IN HERE, YE LITTLE DIVIL!"

"Twas the voice of Sergeant Mick McTwyny, who had been detached, with his platoon, to "watch" a portion of a crossroad far to the right of the old postroad. His platoon of 16 men consisted principally on this occasion of his own gang. "BIRDS OF A FEATHER FLOCK TOGETHER."

"THAT'S THE THING," SAID SERGEANT MICK, WITH A TIGERISH GRIN THAT WAS MEANT FOR AN APPROVING SMILE.

"THE PLATOON SEEMED TO ME TO BE IN GREAT LUCK. IT WAS A HOT DAY; THE MEN WERE DISMOUNTED AND RESTING AT EASE, THEIR SABERS STRAPPED TO THE SADDLES, IN THE SHADE ON THE EDGE OF A FOREST IN FRONT OF WHICH WAS AN ABANDONED, BARE PLANTATION AT LEAST HALF A MILE SQUARE. A GENTLE BREEZE FROM THE NORTHWEST BLEW REFRESHINGLY. THE LINE BETWEEN THE OPEN GROUND AND THE FOREST WAS MARKED BY A RAIL FENCE; THIS HAD ESCAPED THE CAMPFIRES OF THE HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF NORTHERN AND SOUTHERN SOLDIERS WHO HAD TRAMPED THE PENINSULA. IT WAS A MYSTERY TO ME, EXCEPT THAT IT SEEMED A GREAT WAY FROM THE RICHMOND ROAD, WHICH HAD BEEN THE BONE OF CONTENTION.

MICK LEANED UPON THIS FENCE AND APPEARED TO UNDERGO A TRANSFORMATION, FOR HE LOOKED INTELLIGENT AND SEEMED TO HAVE SOMETHING ON HIS MIND BESESIDES LIQUOR, TOBACCO AND A DESIRE TO SNARL AT SOME ONE. AS ALREADY INTIMATED, MY HEAD HAD BEEN IN THE CLOUDS FOR AN HOUR, SO I "PULLED MYSELF UP SHARP" BY REMINDING MYSELF THAT MICK, THOUGH A SERGEANT AND THEREFORE MY SUPERIOR OFFICER, WAS MERELY A SUMMERTON "TOUGH," WITH ALL THAT THE NAME IMPLIED. BESESIDES, I STILL WAS WITHOUT "SHOOTING IRONS."

I LOOKED ABOUT ME AT THE MEN LYING AT EASE BESIDE THE FENCE, THEIR HORSES BEING TIED TO TREES NEAR THEM. I STARTED TO ASK BRAINARD FOR CARBINE OR REVOLVER, IT MATTERED NOT WHICH, WHEN MICK SHOUTED:

"COPYRAH FROST, TAKE ME CARBINE AN' LIFT INTO YER POCKETS THE CARTRIDGES FROM ME BOX AN' TAKE SOME AV ME PERCUSSION CAPS. OI THINK OI'LL BE AFTER DOIN' MOST AV ME FIGHTIN' WID ME EYE AN' WITS."

THEN HE LOOKED ABOUT THE MEN ON THE GROUND, APPROACHED A SMALL MAN WHO OWNED A BIG HORSE, KICKED HIM GENTLY AND SAID:

"GIFT ON YER HORSE AN' GO LIKE A MILK-MART THAT'S BEEN ON A DRUNK AN' WOKE UP TWO HOURS LATE. FIND THE REGIMENT AN' TELL THE COLONEL THAT THE WHOLE RIBB ARMY IS A-COMIN' ACROSS THE FIELD BEANT."

ALL THE MEN ON THE GROUND JUMPED TO THEIR FEET AS THE MESSENGER PROCEEDED TO OBEY ORDERS, AND THEY SAY ALMOST HALF A MILE AWAY A GRAY LINE THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN MISSED FOR THE SHIMMERING "HEAT BAND" THAT LIES NEAR THE SURFACE OF ANY FLAT, OPEN, DRY GROUND ON A VERY HOT DAY HAD NOT THE LINE BEEN FLECKED WITH SPOTS OF COLOR AND TOPPED AT REGULAR INTERVALS BY SPOTS THAT RESOLVED THEMSELVES, THROUGH TROOPER'S EYES, INTO MOUNTED MEN. "TWAAS NOT AS MICK HAD SAID, THE WHOLE REBEL ARMY, BUT IT WAS AT LEAST A REGIMENT, PROBABLY A BRIGADE, ADVANCING SLOWLY IN LINE OF BATTLE FORMATION, THE MOUNTED OFFICERS IN THE REAR. WE WERE BUT A QUARTER OF A COMPANY. AND WE WERE SO FAR FROM SUMMERTON OR ANY PART OF THE NORTH!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

COULD NOT STAND IT.

A LIFE OF THE POET JAMES GATES PERCIVAL CONTAINS SOME PERSONAL INCIDENTS THAT SHOW THE CHARACTER OF THE MAN. AMONG THEM IS THIS:

WHEN HE WAS MADE STATE GEOLOGIST OF WISCONSIN, A YOUNG MAN WAS APPOINTED TO ASSIST HIM. ONE DAY THE GEOLOGIST ENTERED THE GOVERNOR'S OFFICE IN A STATE OF EXCITEMENT. "I CANNOT STAND IT! INDEED I CANNOT! I CANNOT WORK WITH HIM ANY LONGER!" HE DECLARED WITH SOME AGITATION, REFERRING TO HIS ASSISTANT.

"WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?"

"HE WHISTLES AND HE THROWS STONES AT BIRDS," WAS THE INDIGNANT REJOINDER. THEREAFTER HE PURSUED HIS GEOLOGICAL LABORS UNMISSED.

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Border Justice In the Old Days

... An Episode in the Early History of Kansas ...

FEW of the thousands who have visited "Buffalo Bill's" Wild West show were aware of the halo of romance that surrounded the old coach which was daily on exhibition in the arena and that, the mimic show in which the battered old vehicle figured represented one of the many thrilling incidents in its earlier life, when it ran on the Black Hills route between Deadwood and Cheyenne.

The first shipment of gold dust from Deadwood was made by the old coach in 1876. As the surrounding country was filled with hostile Sioux Indians, who after the Custer massacre of the previous June had split into small bands, and with white desperadoes, who were even more bloodthirsty than the red men, the shipment of gold became a matter of grave importance.

The first shipment was made by the Wheeler brothers. They decided to employ a guard to convoy themselves and their gold out of the Black Hills. The guards were selected from old and tried mountaineers and frontiersmen, who were paid \$25 a day for their services and accompanied the gold until the railroad was reached.

Thus the now famous Deadwood coach made its first trip and made it in safety. The coach was afterward frequently attacked and robbed by the "road agents" or Indians after fierce fights with the guards. One day not many weeks after the coach had been started it left Cheyenne in charge of a famous driver, known as "California Charlie." A constant lookout was kept for Indians. Custer City was reached in safety, and on the return trip everything went well until the stagecoach reached a dry creek bed a few miles out of Custer.

Here, without the slightest warning, a band of Indians in full war paint sprang from ambush and commenced



THE INDIANS CHARGED, YELLING MADLY.

pouring in a heavy fire on the coach. "California Charlie" piled his whip vigorously and lashed his horses into a gallop. There was a wild run for a few miles, with the Sioux in hot pursuit, whooping and firing at the intrepid driver. Suddenly Charlie dropped off his seat and fell into the boot of the coach dead, a stray bullet having gone through his head. The frightened horses came to a standstill.

The triumphant Indians now came up from behind the coach, yelling madly, and the coach was surrounded. Most of the passengers were paralyzed with fright and sat like blocks of stone. Others with more courage attempted to shoot at the dodging Indians. It seemed to be the delight of the redskins to tease their prisoners. They would ride up near the coach and fire directly at the passengers, care being taken, seemingly, that the bullets only penetrated a coat sleeve, hat or seat cushion.

Finally two of the Indians dismounted from their ponies and, going up to the horses on the coach, cut them loose and with a wild yell drove away the frightened animals, still with their harness on. That was the last seen of the poor horses. The passengers were compelled to walk back to Custer, while the redskins ransacked the coach.

In the year 1877 two parties, one from Cheyenne and the other from Denver, started for Deadwood with the intention of establishing banks. Information of their plans having become public the expeditions resulted, as might have been expected, in another "hold up." A party of outlaws, aided by a noted desperado called Joel Collins, thinking that the prospective

REELFOOT LAKE.

Its Great Sunken Forest and the Game With Which It Abounds.
Mississippi river shooting is varied with trips to the sunken lands, which begin near Hickman, Ky., and extend south several hundred miles on both sides of the river. This territory was covered with a dense forest of large trees before the land was submerged by the earthquake of 1811. On the Tennessee side Reelfoot lake, eighty miles long, was formed. Reelfoot lake is only three miles from the river at Upper Slough Landing and the same distance at Tiptonville, Tenn. The dense forest is still standing. The limbs and bark have rotted and dropped off years ago, leaving the bleached trunks standing like marble columns in water sixty feet deep, so close together that it is difficult to move a skiff among them. Some have rotted off at the water level, and others are hollow, making good blinds. The flight of wild fowl on Reelfoot lake is beyond the comprehension of the average sportsman. There are ducks, geese, cormorants, called water turkeys; cranes, water hens and snipe. They all keep up a chatter which makes the sunken forest ring. From the tops of the trees eagles, hawks and owls contribute piercing screeches to the continuous din.—Outing.

Apprenticed For Life.

"Have you ever encountered the child who in the matter of smart sayings and straight truths is an absolute terror to all with whom he may chance to come into contact?" said an anxious parent recently. "Because if not I should like to introduce you to that boy of mine."

"What has your boy done, then?" inquired his friend.

"What has he done?" said the parent. "Why, he's always at it. Only this morning he came to me and asked what it meant to be apprenticed. I told him that it meant the binding of one person to another by agreement and that one person so bound had to teach the other all he could of his trade or profession, while the other had to watch and learn how things were done and had to make himself useful in every way possible."

"Well, what then?"

"Why, after a few moments the young rascal edged up to me and said, 'Then I suppose you're apprenticed to me, ain't you, dad?'"

The Bagdad Button.

A man recently returned from Turkey in Asia was showing some souvenirs of his trip. "There's one thing I didn't bring back with me, and that's a Bagdad button," he said. "I'm just as well satisfied that I didn't too. A Bagdad button? Well, I'll tell you about it. Every person who goes to Bagdad and stays there for six months is afflicted with a peculiar boll that leaves a scar about the size of a half dollar. It may come on the face or on some part of the body, but it is bound to come if you stay there long enough. I didn't. I got out just as soon as I could. Children who are born in Bagdad always come into the world with this mark, which is known as the Bagdad button."—Philadelphia Record.

Mortifying Advice.

A federal officeholder tells of campaigning in Kentucky with another stump speaker. The latter thought to make a good impression in the famous distillery town of Owensboro, and in his speech there sounded the praises of whisky. "Why, gentlemen," said he, "I have noticed in my reading of history and biography that all great men drank liquor. I tell you, whisky makes men smart."

"What's that?" said an old farmer who was a noted teetotaler.

"Whisky makes men smart" reiterated the orator, "and I challenge denial."

"Then," said the farmer, "you'd better get a couple of barrels and begin on it at once."

Early Marriage In China.

It is nothing rare in China for boys twelve to fourteen years old to marry. The physical, moral and intellectual development of the contracting parties has nothing to do with the matter. Other considerations entirely regulate the affair. An old Chinese aphorism says that the great business of life is ended when the sons and daughters are married. The Chinese parents do not care to run the danger of postponing the marriage of their children, especially of their sons, until after their own death.

Didn't Seem Funny.

Little Johnny—That young man who comes to see you must be pretty poor company. He hasn't any sense of humor.

Sister—Why do you think so?

Little Johnny—I told him all about the funny way you rush about and bang doors when you get in a temper, and he didn't laugh a bit.

An Empty Assurance.

"He says he'd share his last dollar with me."

"Yes," said the man who looks at things coldly, "but he is a man who will take precious good care never to get down to his last dollar."—Washington Star.

The Real Article.

Silicus—Everybody says he is genius.

Cynicus—Then I guess he might be. It takes genius to convince other people that you are one.—Philadelphia Record.

Horses are like eggs. It is impossible to tell what's in them until they are broken.

Dishonesty is a forsaking of permanent for temporary advantage.—Rever-

A SPAT

BATTLES WITH SNOW

HARD FIGHTING FOR RAILROAD MEN IN THE ROCKIES.

"Singular," he said musingly, "that I have never seen this feature of your character displayed before."

He had never before seen me angry. I knew what he meant and knew that I was on dangerous ground, but this did not deter me.

"My character doesn't seem to suit you," I said haughtily.

"Not as it is at present appears."

"Very well. Since I don't suit you there is your ring."

I took off my engagement ring and intended to toss it indifferently on the table, but irritation put more power into my arm than was necessary. The ring ricochetted (that's what he always calls a bound) and, falling on the floor, rolled clear knows where.

"As you will," he said coldly, "but I don't care to have the ring. It is indissolubly connected in my mind with you and could only have a sad influence."

"I can see nothing sad in being reminded of one who didn't suit you."

"It would remind me of one as I have always seen her except on this occasion—one I have dearly loved."

"It's a pity you made such a mistake, but fortunate that you found me out in time."

"I certainly would not relish a recurrence of such scenes as this."

"They would occur daily should you ill treat me as you have just done."

"If you can convince me of one act of ill treatment I will apologize on my knees."

That's just like a man. He must always be getting at the bottom of things. Instead of coming to me and telling his arms about me and telling me how sorry he was, he must go back to the beginning and prove by what he calls logic that I am all in the wrong. I shall consent to no such thing.

"It isn't necessary," I said, "especially since I have come to the conclusion that you wouldn't suit me any better than I would suit you."

I looked at him to see if my shot struck home, but he was so imperturbable that if he had any feelings he concealed them perfectly. This turned the shot into a boomerang. It made me angrier than ever. I should have waited for his reply, but I didn't. I added two words which at the time seemed very forcible, but which now seem ridiculous:

"There, now."

I turned my back as I spoke so I couldn't see his face. This was a mistake. It gave him a great advantage, for it was impossible for me to judge of the real intent of his words.

"Will you kindly give me the meaning of that expression?" he said.

If his tone had not been so cutting, I would have supposed he was chaffing me. I sat down on the corner of the sofa, with my back still toward him, and did not deign a reply.

"What would become of a husband," he asked, "who upon presenting to his wife some proposition of vital importance to both should receive a reply rounded off by those two words? What a conclusion to an argument!"

I neither knew nor cared anything about his arguments. How would logic help us to get together again? I knew a trick worth two of that. I bent my head down on the back of the sofa, moving to such a position that he could see my waist, the waist he had so loved to encircle. He couldn't see my face and didn't know whether I was crying or not. I didn't intend he should.

"However," he said presently, "you have settled the matter by a return of my ring—that is, you flung it on the table and it rolled in under that bric-a-brac cabinet in the corner. Please keep it as a memento of my—

"Former affection."

I should have said it mournfully, but I couldn't. I was still very angry, the more so that he wouldn't give me a chance to make it all up. I spoke vindictively.

"Never mind that. Do you accept the ring?"

"Does a gentleman offer a lady a ring that is lost without finding it for her?"

This must have been an argument that his stupidity could comprehend, for it silenced him for a few moments.

"Had you handed me the ring in a ladylike manner I would have found it for you. However, I am willing to do my part in its recovery, but you know that I am nearsighted and haven't my glasses with me."

I didn't believe a word about the glasses. "I don't want the ring," I said. "I'll find it for you, and you can give it to some other girl."

I got down on my knees in the corner, and he got down on his knees beside me. I soon saw the ring, and he must have seen it at the same time, despite his nearsightedness, for we both reached for it at the same time, and his hand fell on mine.

I waited for him to take it away, but he didn't. I looked up at him. His face was beaming, and his eyes fairly

I turned away from him, but remembered that my waist was where he could conveniently encircle it. He did so, while with the other hand he slipped the ring on my finger. Both his hands being occupied, he did the rest with his lips.

"I warn you," I said, "that you are again becoming entangled with a girl who doesn't suit you. You could never consult with her. Think what will become of you."

"Sweetheart," he replied, "you suit me so well that I intend to bear with you when you don't suit me. So, there!"—CHARLOTTE ATWOOD.

Now She Felt.

Mrs. Black—Sam Johnson done left his wife 'bout six mont's ago.

Mr. Black—Do she t'ink he am nebab comin' back?

"Waal, she jeat beginnin' to bab hopes."—Smart Set.

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Or are you going to buy any tickets from Europe? If so, remember that I represent all the leading steamship lines sailing between this country and Europe and am in a position to furnish promptly the very best rates. I represent: The Hamburg American; The Canard; The White Star; The American; The Red Star; The Holland American; The Blue; The Allan; The Beaver; The Douglas; and The Scandinavian lines, and shall be pleased to furnish on application rates, sailings, and all information desired concerning any of these lines.

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INSURANCE

We have a couple of good bargains in city property if sold at once.

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\$750. A good one-story house and two lots, west of the St. Paul depot. \$750 takes it if sold before March 1st.

••••
\$400. Two large lots near Howe High School, \$400.

Whittlesey
& Gilkey.

Grand Rapids Tribune

BY DRUMB & SUTOR.

Grand Rapids, Wis., Feb. 25, 1903;

Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids, Wis., as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months.....75

The Woman's Fault.

Professor J. C. Monaghan, who lectured in this city a few weeks ago on Pope Leo, is responsible for the statement that poor cooking is the cause of much of the drunkenness in this world. He makes the statement in the *Sentinel* this morning that if all the women were taught to cook properly that the rum problem would be solved.

We have often wondered why the average man, sometime during his life, evinced a desire to imbibe more or less from the flowing bowl, being told that the love of spirituous liquor was an acquired taste. Some men only take a drink occasionally, while others take one about twice as often; some use liquor purely for medicinal purposes, while there are others who do not use it at all, but some of the latter keep a case of the stuff in the cellar, which, in spite of the fact that nobody in the family ever touches it, has to be replenished with clocklike regularity.

But the poor men are not to blame. Prof. Monaghan has solved the problem. It is the woman who causes all the trouble. Eve started the ball rolling by partaking of the forbidden fruit, and her descendants have kept things moving along that line.

Woman, woman, you are responsible for many of our sorrows, but who would have thought that you were also the guilty party in the great rum problem. The professor has found you out, after four thousand years of iniquity. Murder will out, and it remained for the twentieth century genius to discover this one.

We opine, however, that the professor is a married man; that he came home one day to supper, and instead of an inviting spread he discovered that his wife was attending a meeting, a social session of the W. C. T. U., and in a spirit of exasperation he touched up the brandy bottle that his wife keeps in the cupboard to flavor the pudding sauce with, and then went down to a meeting of the Woman's club and told them all about it.

We may be mistaken in the above, but every man has a right to his own opinion.

High School Notes.

The following program was rendered for rhetoricals last Friday afternoon:

Recitation.....Julia Dumas
Essay.....May Baruch
Talk.....Loun Reine

Debate—Resolved, That the government should own and operate the coal mines and coal-carrying railroads.

Affirmative.....Negative
Will Tefer.....Roland Margat oyd
Will Millstein.....Earl Brennan

Book Review.....Rosa Wipperman
The jury, Miss Brahany, Ruth Emmens and Earl Wood, decided two to one in favor of the negative.

The following exercises were given Tuesday morning:

Talk.....Arthur Johnson
Declamation.....Katie Lake
Biography.....Anna Erickson

Last week the Seniors held a class meeting on Wednesday and also on Thursday afternoon. Preparation is being made for the commencement work.

Examinations will begin Wednesday morning at 8:30, and all papers must be handed in by 12 o'clock.

Misses Mollie Stahl and Genevieve Caden were visitors at the high school on Monday.

Mr. Dopp is in charge of the Physics class during the absence of Mr. Youker.

Cleave Akey was a visitor on Monday afternoon.

West Side.

The program given last Friday was as follows:

Music.....High School Orchestra
Essay.....Blanche Mickelson
Recitation.....Mildred Dickson
Piano Solo.....Selma Chose

Debate—Resolved, That immigration is detrimental to the United States.

Affirmative.....Negative
Flossie Hansen.....Lone Swain
Lulu Bender.....Chas. Nash

Music.....High School Orchestra
News Topics.....Burl Chose
Reading.....Eva Helser
Music.....High School Orchestra

The judges decided in favor of the negative.

The seventh grade, accompanied by their teacher, Miss Upham, and the sixth grade, accompanied by Mr. Webb, visited our exercises last Friday.

There will be three final examinations this week, Geometry, Ancient History and Physical Geography.

Our high school orchestra took part in the Hove eighth grade entertainment last Saturday evening.

The freshman class start the study of Physiology in the place of Physical Geography next Monday.

Mrs. F. Dudley, Miss A. Bandelin and Mrs. Peizoid were visitors to our program last Friday.

Mrs. C. E. Kruger and Mrs. E. Oberbeck were among our visitors last Friday afternoon.

The geometry class has been having a thorough review for their final examination.

The attendance at school has been very good during the past week.

Fern Chandos has been absent from school on account of sickness.

Chas. Whittlesey visited our school Friday afternoon.

Cleave Akey visited our school last Monday forenoon.

This is examination week.

Pillsbury's Best Flour, containing a large percentage of gluten and phosphates, is best for growing children as it nourishes both body and brain. Always make bread for breakfast with it.

WRITES FROM SWITZERLAND.

Andrew Bissig Tells of His Visit to His Old Home

Altendorf, Switzerland, Feb. 4th, 1903. Gentleman—Nearly three months have elapsed since I left Grand Rapids for Altendorf, Switzerland, my former home, and I will now take the opportunity to write a few lines to you that you may know, at least, that I am still alive.

My voyage here was not a very pleasant one, as it was foggy and rainy most of the time crossing the Atlantic. We had some very rough weather and severe storms, but none of the passengers were frightened, as all of them had been at sea before and knew what to expect at this time of the year. The Philadelphia on which I crossed is a large and staunch vessel and well able to face any kind of weather. The accommodations on board were very good and the sailors were very friendly and made it as pleasant for the passengers as they knew how.

Upon arriving at Southampton, England, all those passengers going further east had to change to another boat which took them across the channel to Havre, France. Arriving there I took the first train for Paris and reached the city on Thanksgiving day. I remained there all day and put in the time in looking over the city, and although I was not at home and could not talk the language of the country, I enjoyed my visit very much. The city of Paris is certainly full of wonderful sights and a stranger in the city can find many interesting things to attract his attention. The people are very accomodating, active and interesting.

Leaving Paris and passing thru France I paid particular attention to the farms and farmers. Everything there looks queer to a person who is not used to the country. The farmers have a way of hitching their horses in a line, one ahead of the other when they plow or do other team work, but in harrowing they hitch their animals side by side. The land there is rolling, similar to western Wisconsin, and many beautiful villas are to be seen while passing thru France. I stopped off at the city of Belford, where one of the big battles was fought between Germany and France in 1871. The forts about the city are immensely large.

Arriving at Basle I remained over night and while there I had a chance to see the Beer general Delarey and his family. The city of Basle is located on the boundary of Switzerland and is a very lively place. Nearly all the travelers going to and from foreign countries have to pass thru it, which necessarily makes it busy there all the time.

Arriving at Altendorf, my old home, I found myself almost a total stranger. Half my old school friends had left the country and those that remained had changed so that I did not recognize them. The country, however, looked much the same as when I left. It seemed almost as familiar as when I saw it last some eighteen years before.

Altendorf is a nice little city of some three thousand souls and is surrounded by high mountains. The first ten days I spent with my relatives and friends who live at Altendorf and vicinity. They were greatly surprised to see me once more, for they did not know that I was coming, but all gave me a royal welcome and entertained me in a manner that I will never forget.

After I had visited all my relatives and friends I started on a trip thru the country and cities of Switzerland. I also went thru a part of Italy and Austria, and while I consider my time well spent it would take too much space to describe all of the cities I visited in detail. Leaving Altendorf I went first to Berne, via Lucerne, Emmental. Going thru Emmental that I visited some of the cheese factories where they make the Reichenthal Kase, considered the best cheese manufactured in the world.

Arriving at Berne I spent two days looking about the city. The most interesting sights there were the parliament and the monaster cathedral I expected to meet the United States consul while there, but he happened to be absent, so could not see him. The city of Berne lies high and the country is hilly, making a very picturesque place. The river Aar passes thru the center of the city half-moon like, and is spanned by several steel bridges. Leaving Berne I went to Geneva. This city is located on Lake Geneva, is very pretty and lively, and the people there call it the second Paris. Here I took a steamer and went up thru the Lake to Vevey. The scenery on both sides of the lake is grand and on the shores are located many hotels and summer resorts, thousands of foreigners spending their vacations on the shores of the lake.

At Vevey I called on Dr. and Mrs. H. Rossier and had a very pleasant visit with them. Dr. Rossier is a brother to Emil Rossier of Grand Rapids. Leaving Vevey I took the Yerl Simplon train to Briege, via Montreux, Clares, St. Maurice, Sion and Visp. The Simplon railroad ends at Briege, but the company is building a tunnel thru Mount Simplon, which will be a little over twelve miles long. When complete this railroad will connect with the Italian railroad at Domod-Ossola. As it is now all the traffic from southern Switzerland to Italy has to go by way of Berne, Lucerne-Gothard and Milan. I remained a day at Briege and put in the time watching and inspecting the work on the tunnel. About four and one-half miles are now constructed on each side and it is expected that it will be finished in two years.

From Briege I intended to cross the mountains on the Turkish pass to Goshener, but some of the experienced ones told me that I had better not try it, for the snow was deep and the trip was an impossibility. Leaving Briege I headed for Zurich, via Lanzanne, Yverdon, Newchatel, Solothurn, Olten and Aarau. The country between Lanzanne and Zurich very pretty, and Zurich is the largest city in Switzerland. The people there are very friendly and pleasant. From Zurich I went to Milan, Italy, via Zuz, Artigolden, Goshener, Bellinzona, Lugano, Chiasso and Como. On the way to Milan I stopped at Lugano and spent two days among the Swiss Italian people. While there I went to the Inn of Mount Ceres, from

where one had a very nice view of the surrounding country and mountains. I could see clear into Italy and back to Mount Gotthard. Looking downward I could see all the pretty cities and villas while opposite to the mountain I was on was a very peculiar mountain. Looking at it from one side it is easy to imagine that it is a big set of teeth. The Italians call it "The Old Woman's Tooth." Another thing that attracted my attention was Mount Salvador. The mountain is not very high but it runs into a peak and there is a big hotel built thereon. A cable runs to the hotel, by the means of which the guests are enabled to get to and from the hotel. The scenery in this section is certainly grand and picturesque, but probably impresses one even more strongly who has lived in a flat country for a number of years.

At Milan I spent the day in walking the city and found it very interesting. The cathedral, which is a wonderful building, is located in the heart of the city and all street car lines lead to it, and the people are very friendly and polite. While there I went to look over the cemetery and had chance to witness an Italian funeral, which was a very interesting sight. The cemetery there is the nicest I ever saw.

Leaving Milan I returned to Altendorf to spend Christmas with my relatives and enjoyed a pleasant time with them. I then went to Interlaken, Bernier Oberland, via Lucerne, Berne and Thun. The scenery of Bernier Oberland is grand. Anybody who comes here says that they never saw any nicer country. Yungfrau takes the attention of everybody coming here. A railroad is now being constructed to the top of the mountain in order that the tourist may get to the peak in an easy manner. The road is a difficult one to construct, for over half the distance is tunnel work. The route runs up like a winding stairway and along the way there are many difficulties for the engineers to surmount. I stayed two days in the mountains and had it been summer time I should have stayed a month. It is very hard to climb the mountains in the winter time, and dangerous besides. People who saw the panorama of Berner-Oberland at the world's fair in 1903 can form some idea of the scenery here.

Leaving the mountains I started for Chur, where I stayed over night, I visited the Bishops Palace, which is a most beautiful building, but the city of Chur is itself a very dead place in the winter time and very little business is done there in that season of the year. The city is surrounded on three sides by mountains, but they are not so high as the mountains in Berner-Oberland. On my way back I went to Feldkirch, Bludenz and Austria. While there the weather was bad so that I could not get about much to see the country. Leaving Bludenz I started for Shafhausen where I arrived safely, going by the way of Roestach, St. Margaret, St. Gallen, and Wintherthur. The country between Rorshach and Shafhausen is very nice, similar to southern Wisconsin. There are no mountains, only small hills, with here and there very pretty villages. Nearly all the manufacturing is done in that part of Switzerland for the reason that it is easier to build factories and transport the material where there are no high mountains.

The city of Shafhausen is very interesting, being located in the valley of the Rhine river. The river runs through the center of the city, and below are the beautiful Rhinefalls, which make a grand sight. From Shafhausen I started back for the mountains and Altendorf and intend to spend the rest of my time while I remain in Switzerland with my relatives and friends.

On my journey thru the country I have taken in all that was of any interest to me. The prosperity of Switzerland for the laboring man is not very good at present. Wages are low and provisions are high. The present market price of farm products is about as follows: Meat 12 to 18c; butter 25 to 30c; cheese 25 to 28c; potatoes 60 to 72c; eggs 28c. Flour is imported from America and sells at \$3.00 per barrel. A good deal of mess pork is imported from America also, but the Swiss people do not seem to take very kindly to it. Since I have been here I have seen many kinds of American goods, such as carpenter tools, etc. The American made carpenter tools take the lead now, as all claim that they are the best made, which makes me feel proud even tho I am not in the tool-manufacturing business.

We are not having a very cold winter here. At Altendorf there is no snow and the weather is warm, but unhealthy. Three-fourths of the people have been sick. I do not know yet when I will return home. My relatives have been coaxing me to stay during the coming summer, but I shall not remain that long. Hoping that these lines will find all my Wisconsin friends enjoying good health I will close.

ANDREW BISSIG.

REGO.

REGO is an Herbal Compound which successfully cures Constipation, also Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Flatulence, Kidney and Liver Trouble, and all diseases caused by constipation.

Constipation is the primary cause of more diseases than any known ailment of the human system. Remove the cause and the results will satisfy you.

REGO gently but thoroughly cleanses the system, invigorates and keeps it in a healthy condition by assisting it in the proper assimilation of food.



This is me:
"I make suits"
Hugh

There is nothing better than the best. But our clothing is better than the rest. You ought to see HUGH.

One of our tailors "shapes" a coat, collar, shoulders, front, you'd see what 'fine tailoring' means. A little pull here, a little stretching there. "Shaping"! no other word describes it.

That's why our suits fit. See if they don't?

Remember Me.

Hugh G. Corbett,

Bogger Building East Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

Railroad fare within a radius of 10 miles refunded on every \$10.00 purchase.

MAIL ORDERS
PROMPTLY
ATTENDED TO

Department Stores

GRAND RAPIDS,
WISCONSIN.

JOHNSON & HILL CO.

SPRING GOODS ARRIVING

Every day brings in loads of spring goods which are being arranged for the inspection of the public. We will soon show the finest line ever brought into Wood county, including everything in dry goods, the product of the best mills in the country. Don't fail to call at our store and see this stock before making your spring purchases.

Drug Department.

Dont fail to look us over in this department as now we have on a BOOK SALE. All of our copyrighted books are going cheap. Only 98 CENTS. For books that others charge a dollar and a half for. Here are some of them:

Jezebel, Mr. Whitman, Quesante, The Redemption of David Carson, The Bale Marked Circle X, Caleb Wright, Stage Confidence, Margaret Barnaby, Judith's Garden.

STANDARD WORKS That usually sell at a high price will go at the following ridiculously low figure:

75c books at 50c. 50c books at 30c. 27c books at 20c. 19c books at 14c. 15 books at 10c

Here will be a chance to enlarge your library the like of which you have not had for many a day. We are going to sell them all, so don't miss your chance.

JOHNSON & HILL CO.

DEPARTMENT STORE

WEST SIDE.

GRAND RAPIDS.

HARNESS
HAPPENINGS

When looking for anything in the harness line, don't forget that J. H. Landry, whose shop is near the bridge on the West side, is always ready to supply your wants. He keeps everything in the line of harnesses and horse goods and his prices are so low that once you have traded with him you will look him up again. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch.

J. H. LANDRY

WEST SIDE,
NEAR BRIDGE.

GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

FRANK A. CADY,
Attorney at Law.

Offices in Wool Block, (East Side) Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. A general law business conducted.

REAL ESTATE MATTERS A SPECIALTY

If you want to sell your farm or house and lot, list it for sale with me. If you want to buy a farm, a house in the city, or wild land, let me tell you where you can do so cheapest and best. Real estate loans and investments negotiated. Defective titles perfected.

GOGGINS & BRAZEAU,
Attorneys at Law.

Office in the MacKinnon Block on the West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

WHEELAN & WHEELAN,

Attorneys at Law.

Office in the Daly Block on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

B. M. VAUGHAN,

Attorney at Law.

Real Estate Bought and Sold on Commission, Gardner Block, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

W. J. CONWAY,

Attorney at Law.

Offices in Court House, East Side, and MacKinnon Block, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

CONWAY & JEFFREY,

Attorneys at Law.

Law, Loans and Collections. We have \$20,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest. Office over First National Bank, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

GEO. H. METCALF,

Attorney at Law.

Office in MacKinnon block on the west side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

J. W. COCHRAN,

Attorney at Law.

Office over the Bank, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis. Will practice in all courts of the state.

JOHN A. GAYNOR,

Attorney at Law.

Office over the Post Office on the East Side. Will practice in all courts.

WHEELAN & ROURKE,

Law, Loans, Real Estate, Abstracts, Etc.

Office on the East Side over Cohen's Store.

DR. O. T. HOUGEN,

Physician and Surgeon.

Office over Daly's Drug-store on east side, Grand Rapids. Office phone No. 102.

DR. W. D. HARVIE,

Physician and Surgeon.

Specialist of eye, ear, nose and throat. Glasses accurately fitted. Office over Cohen's store, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. J. J. LOOZE,

Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone No. 62. Residence telephone No. 246. Office over Wool County Drug-store on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. A. L. RIDGMAN,

Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone No. 92. Residence telephone No. 23. Office over Church's Drug-store on West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. POMAINVILLE,

Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone at office, No. 43; residence No. 218. Office in rear of Stolt's Drug Store on East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. WATERS,

Physician and Surgeon.

Night Calls at Dixon House, telephone No. 45. Office over Church's Drug Store, telephone 182, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis. Office Hours 9 to 11:30, 1 to 4 and 7 to 8:30.

DR. CHAS. POMAINVILLE,

Dentist.

Telephone No. 216. Office in Pomainville Block West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. A. TELFER,

Dentist.

Office over Wood County National Bank on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. D. HUMPHREY,

Physician and Surgeon.

Graduate Homeopathic and Allopathic Schools. Special attention given to women and children and all chronic diseases. Office over Candy Kitchen, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. A. B. CRAWFORD,

Dentist.

High grade service at reasonable fees. Office in Belding building on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

WANT COLUMN.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be published in this column at the rate of 5 cents per line; no ad taken for less than 10 cents. If you want to buy, sell or trade anything, try the want column.

TO RENT—Offices on the east side, over Cohen's store. Inquire of Dr. Charles Pomainville, over Otto's Pharmacy.

MONEY TO LOAN—G. E. Boles.

BOARDERS WANTED—At Mrs. James Doan's, south of Dixon House.

MUSIC LESSONS—Miss Edith Broderly will give music lessons on piano or organ, three hours for \$1.00. Satisfaction guaranteed.

LOST—On Feb. 2nd, near court house, one for robe, gray goat. Finder please leave same at Rowland's store. Henry Pribanow.

WANTED—A man of experience in the line of raising cranberries, would like to take charge of a marsh. Address A. R. Kruslike.

SHORT LOCALS.

Leroy Taft spent Sunday at Tomah the guest of relatives.

Garry Mason and Arthur Sickles attended the Woodman ball at Nekoosa Monday evening.

Fruits of all kinds at Barnes & Voyer's candy kitchen.

John Schnabel is in Chicago this week on business.

Geo. Lebreche spent Saturday in Wausau with friends.

Mrs. Andrew King of the west side is reported seriously ill.

Dr. O. T. Hogen made a business trip to Milwaukee the past week.

Hon. E. S. Rump of Wausau transacted legal business here Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Hyman of Wausau are visiting friends here this week.

Sheriff W. R. Chellis of Wausau transacted business here on Saturday.

The Woman's Club meets next Monday evening with Mrs. H. S. Youker.

Stamp photos at Morterud studio for short time.

The Travel Class will meet with Mrs. MacKinnon Monday afternoon at 2:30.

Attorney W. E. Wheelan went to Wausau on Tuesday night on legal business.

St. Katherine's Guild will meet with Mrs. Isaac Witter next Friday afternoon.

A. W. Bryant of Milwaukee was in the city on Friday greeting his numerous friends.

Louis Laramie of the west side has been confined to his bed with sickness the past week.

Miss Jessie Stetzer returned on Friday from Wausau where she had been to attend a party.

Garry Mason and Dick Harvey spent Sunday at Merrill visiting with friends and relatives.

Merchant Wm. Downing and Geo. Ward of Dexterville were in the city on business Saturday.

Smoke the Wernescher cigar. The best ten cent smoke on earth.

Misses May and Grace Daniels of Babcock were in the city Friday night to attend the band dance.

G. H. Bacon and E. E. Dano of Mather were in the city this week attending the drainage case.

T. A. Taylor returned on Friday from Madison where he had been for a couple of days on business.

Miss Ethel Yout is visiting friends and relatives in this city for a few days, being the guest of Mrs. Matt Daly.

Mrs. Rose McFarlin of Oshkosh nee Rose McDonald has been visiting her cousin, Miss Jael Hurley for the past week.

Assemblyman F. A. Cady and Senator Herman Wipperman spent Sunday in the city with their respective families.

George Elberg of Dexterville was in the city on Monday and while here favored the Tribune office with a pleasant call.

District Attorney Fred Gentrick and wife of Wausau were in the city over Saturday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Otto Erdman.

W. A. Slingerland, T. A. Lipke, C. F. Kruger and Grant Beardsley were called to Wausau today as witnesses in a law suit.

—See our window display of Otto's Toilet Cream. Ask for free booklet, and also special offer for 10 days. Otto's Pharmacy. You know the place.

—Rabies are quite prevalent in Portage county. During the week several cases have developed, horses, cattle and dogs being afflicted. Several animals have died and the situation is serious that there is a "scare." An order has been made that all dogs in Stevens Point must be muzzled and the lives of all canines is being made miserable, the least sign of indisposition bringing death.

—A bill has been drawn up by Judge Webb and sent to Senator Hatton to change the fall term of court for Waupaca and Portage county. As proposed it will change the fall term of court in Portage county from the fourth Monday in November to the fourth Monday in October and the fall term in Waupaca county from the fourth Monday in October to the fourth Monday in November.

—Joseph Cohen has had a gang of men engaged the past week in excavating on Center street for the reception of the two wooden buildings belonging to him which he intends to move in the near future. He is also getting in the stone as rapidly as possible to complete the foundation for his new brick business block. Now that Mr. Cohen has started on the good work of improvement it is to be hoped that others follow his example and do their share toward beautifying the city.

—The state meeting of the E. F. U. Lodge will be held in Marshfield on April 28th. It is expected that about 200 delegates will attend.

—Will Lyons arrived in the city today, having been injured while at work on the railroad, and being off sick leave. He is visiting his mother, Mrs. R. W. Lyon.

—E. J. Akey of Eau Claire, who is now traveling for a grocery house, was in the city yesterday calling on his customers and incidentally visiting his relatives.

—Prof. E. K. Sandsten of the state university at Madison, was in the city Tuesday as an expert witness in the drainage case which is being tried before Judge Webb.

—E. Menier contemplates erecting a business block on his property near the St. Paul depot the coming summer, although the plans are not definitely settled as yet.

—Miss Mollie McGloin, who is teaching in the public schools at Babcock, came up on Friday evening to attend the dance given by the band boys and to visit her numerous friends.

—Pillsbury's Best Flour is approved by the most people, as more of it is sold than any other brand. The Pillsbury Mills make more than five million pounds of flour daily.

—State Senator Wipperman last week presented a petition from sixty-eight soldiers of Wood county asking that soldiers' and sailors' homes valued at \$800 and under be exempt from taxation.

—Geo. W. Bishop, ex-state member of the state board of control and publisher of the New North, Rhinelander, is broken in health and is now an inmate of the Riverside sanitarium at Milwaukee.

—"What's the matter, old man? Been losing on wheat?" "No, not that, for to take Rocky Mountain Tea last night. Wife said I'd be sick today." 35c Johnson Hill & Co.

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Market Prices.

The following are the market prices of produce in the city of Grand Rapids corrected on the day of publication:
Potatoes, 1 bushel.....
Wheat, No. 2, 1 bushel.....
Rye, 1 bushel.....
Oats, 1 bushel.....
Corn, shelled, 100 lbs.....
Hay, marsh, 1 ton.....
Hay, timothy, 1 ton.....
Eggs, 1 dozen.....
Butter, 1 lb.....
Beets, 1 bushel.....
Peas, 1 bushel.....
Onions, 1 bushel.....
Beef, live, 100 lbs.....
Beef, dressed, 100 lbs.....
Pork, live.....
Pork, dressed.....
Veal, live, 1 lb.....
Veal, dressed, 1 lb.....
Chickens, live, 1 lb.....
Chickens, dressed, 1 lb.....
Turkeys, live, 1 lb.....
Turkeys, dressed, 1 lb.....
Flour, patent, 1 bushel.....
Feed, 1 ton.....
Middlings, 1 ton.....
Bran, 1 ton.....
Bottled Corn Meal, bushel.....
Lard, 1 lb.....
Whole Hams, 1 lb.....
Mess Pork, bushel.....

Where to Buy Shoes.

It is well to remember that there is a good store where you can get the best shoe service. Some day you will want a pair in a hurry and you may not know where to go.

This is the place to get the best market affords at the least possible outlay. We do not keep shoddy shoes—neither do we charge fancy prices.

This is the all around satisfactory place to buy shoes. Remember!

I. ZIMMERMAN,

West Side Shoeman.

A. GITCHELL,

PRACTICAL PLUMBER

Is now located at B. Metzger's old shop on the east side.

DEPARTMENT SHOPS.

You can get your Plumbing and House Heating done.

Your Pumps repaired or new Pumps and Iron Pipe.

Your Horses Shod and Blacksmithing done.

Your Wagons, Sleighs or Buggies repaired and painted and all kinds of wood work;

Each branch has a practical mechanic and we can turn out first class work in each department. All orders promptly attended to. Telephone 30.

A. GITCHELL,

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin

MONEY

I can loan you money on good real estate security. Farm and city property bought and sold.

ABSTRACTS OF TITLE

correctly made. Mortgages, Deeds, Satisfaction Pieces, Powers of Attorney, Etc., carefully executed.

C. E. BOLES

TELEPHONE 232.

Office in Mackinnon Block, west end of bridge.

Patronize Home Industry

by having your work done at the

Riverside Steam Laundry.

All work guaranteed.

GEORGE BOYER, PROP.

West Side, Near Commercial House.

Something That Will Do You Good

We know of no way in which we can be of service to our readers than to tell them of something that will be of real good to them. For this reason we want to acquaint them with what we consider one of the very best remedies on the market for coughs, colds, and that alarming complaint, croup. We refer to Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. We have used it with such good results in our family so long that it has become a household necessity. By its prompt use we haven't any doubt but that it has time and again prevented croup. The testimony is given upon our own experience, and we suggest that our readers, especially those who have small children, always keep it in their homes as a safeguard against croup.—Caudron (S. C.) Messenger For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

Building Lots for Sale.

Forty building lots in first ward from \$75 to \$150. Also good 10 room dwelling and lot \$900.

E. I. PHILLIPS.

John Dengler's Capital for 5 cents is a gentleman's smoke.

First Publication 1-2-50

Claims of Creditors.

Wood County Court—In Probate.

In the matter of the Estate of Nels Johnson deceased.

Letters of administration on the estate of said Nels Johnson deceased having been granted and issued to Nels Johnson on the 25th day of January, 1903, it is now on this special term of this court.

Ordered that all creditors of said Nels Johnson deceased do present their claims for examination and allowance to this court on or before the 7th day of September, 1903, which time is hereby allowed and limited for that purpose.

Ordered Further that the claims and demands of all persons against said deceased be presented to, received, examined and adjusted by this court at the regular September term thereof to be held at the probate office in the city of Grand Rapids, in said county, on the 2nd Tuesday, being the 7th day of September, 1903, and the first Tuesday being the 3rd day of February, 1903, and the last Tuesday being the 3rd day of March, 1903.

And it is further ordered, That notice of the time and place, in which said claims and demands will be received, examined and adjusted as aforesaid and of the time limited for creditors to present their claims, be given by publishing a copy of this order in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a weekly newspaper published in the city of Grand Rapids, in said county, the first publication to be within ten days from the date of the order.

Dated January 27th, 1903.

By the court, W. J. CONWAY, County Judge.

WENDELL, DUNN & CO.

WATCH REPAIRING.

Take your sick watches and clocks to W. G. Scott and he will make them well. All kinds of repairing and engraving done in a first-class manner.

You will also find an elegant stock of jewelry, silverware and cut glass to select from at his place. Prices are right.

W. G. SCOTT

The West Side Jeweler

WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES.

	South Bound	North Bound
	A. M. P. M.	A. M. P. M.
Marshfield.....	7:30 2:20	10:45 6:05
Arpin.....	7:45 2:45	10:25 6:35
Vesper.....	8:20 2:55	9:45 5:25
West Bend.....	8:30 3:05	9:45 5:35
Port Edwards.....	8:40 3:20	9:35 4:55
Nekoosa.....	8:50 3:40	9:25 4:45

	A. M. P. M.	A. M. P. M.
Minneapolis.....	7:45 2:45	6:35
St. Paul.....	8:00 3:00	5:00
Ban Chive.....	9:00 2:00	9:20
Chippewa Falls.....	11:30 1:30	8:50
Marshfield.....	2:14 10:45	6:05
Grand Rapids.....	3:20 9:45	5:05

	A. M. P. M.	A. M. P. M.
Ashland.....	4:30 7:45	7:45
Duluth.....	11:15 11:15	10:05

Tickets sold and baggage checked to all principal points in the United States and Canada. For rates and other information apply at the ticket office. C. W. HODSON, Agent.

NORTHWESTERN LINE.

	South Bound	North Bound
	A. M. P. M.	A. M. P. M.
Chicago.....	1:20 5:20	3:00 9:00
Milwaukee.....	10:45 3:25	5:15 7:55
Fond du Lac.....	9:05 6:35	6:35 10:05

Tickets sold and baggage checked to all principal points in the United States and Canada. For rates and other information apply at the ticket office. C. W. HODSON, Agent.

TRAIN NORTH.

	A. M. P. M.	A. M. P. M.
Red Granite Jet.....	11:50	10:00
Spring Lake.....	11:15	10:14
Red Granite.....	10:55	9:35

Red Granite Jet..... Ar 11:50

Wild Rose..... Ar 12:22

Almond..... Ar 1:00

Baneroff..... Ar 1:58

Ket... Ar 2:14

Grand Rapids..... Ar 2:15

Vesper..... Ar 3:15

Arpin..... Ar 3:20

Marshfield..... Ar 3:45

All trains daily except Sunday.

J. C. WILLARD, Agent.

TRAIN SOUTH.

No. 2, Passenger, daily..... 9:40 P. M.

No. 6, Freight daily except Sunday..... 12:37 P. M.

No. 92, Freight daily except Sun..... 2:15 P. M.

All Passenger trains make close connections at New Lisbon east and west.

L. M. SCHLATTERER, Agent.

G. B. & W. R. R.

TRAINS NORTH.

No. 3, Pass., daily except Sunday..... 7:32 A. M.

No. 5, " " " " " daily except Sunday..... 6:30 P. M.

No. 65, " " " " " Sunday only..... 11:14 A. M.

No. 92, Freight daily except Sun..... 8:30 A. M.

TRAINS SOUTH.

No. 2, Passenger, daily..... 9:40 P. M.

No. 6, " " " " " daily except Sunday..... 12:37 P. M.

No. 92, " " " " " Freight daily except Sun..... 2:15 P. M.

All Passenger trains make close connections at New Lisbon east and west.

L. M. SCHLATTERER, Agent.

G. B. & W. R. R. Co.

TRAINS NORTH.

No. 1, Passenger going West leave 11:53 A. M.

Arrive 9:20 P. M.

Leave 4:10 A. M.

Arrive 7:30 P. M.

No. 1, Passenger, going East leave 6:40 A. M.

Leave 2:42 P. M.

Leave 5:00 A. M.

Arrive 6:15

A COMPANION OF THE VOYAGE

By Howard Fielding

Copyright, 1902, by Charles W. Cook

HERE AT NO. 73, WILL B. P. KINDLY communicate his present address to his companion of the voyage? L. N. G., Hotel Winbrook.

Mr. Storrow happened to see this small advertisement in the morning paper as he picked it up after breakfast.

"Bar," said he to the young man upon the other side of the table, "what was the name of the fellow you met on the Etruria?"

"L. Nestor Grew," responded Paulding. "Why?"

Storrow burned a hole in the newspaper with his cigarette to mark the place.

"I think this means you," he said. Paulding read the advertisement.

"This is odd, isn't it?" he said. "Must refer to me, of course. Grew asked me where I was to be in New York, and I gave him your number, as you'd asked me to stay with you awhile. When you told me on the pier yesterday morning that you'd been burned out of your rooms, I forgot to say anything to Grew about it. Fact is, I never expected him to call anyhow. We were mere traveling acquaintances, and I didn't care for him especially."

"Your friend Grew," said Storrow thoughtfully, "went up to No. 73 last evening and saw the result of Tuesday's fire. Undoubtedly he tried to find out where I'd gone, but there was nobody to ask except the watchman, and he knew nothing about it. So he went down to the newspaper office and put in this advertisement."

The waiter presented the check at this moment, and Storrow signed it. They had breakfasted at his club. As they were leaving the building Paulding stopped so suddenly that a swinging door through which he had just passed came back and hit him on the elbow. Therefore a note of pain was mingled with the exclamation of surprise which he was uttering at the moment. He drew up his injured arm slowly, pulling the hand out of his overcoat pocket and exhibiting to Storrow's gaze a matchbox of oxidized silver.

"How the deuce do I happen to have this thing in my pocket?" he cried. "It's Grew's."

Storrow took the box, opened and closed the lid and returned it to his friend.

"You don't mean to suggest," said he, "that his anxiety to see you can have anything to do with this?"

"I remember his saying that he thought a great deal of it," responded Paulding. "Looks like a cheap sort of thug, don't you think?"

Storrow did not reply. He turned back into the club.

"Call up the Winbrook over the telephone," said he, "and ask the clerk to

see if Mr. Grew is there. If he is, tell him I want to speak to him."

"And blue eyes; beautiful blue eyes!" exclaimed Grew, rising. "Yes, indeed."

"Well, naturally her eyes are blue," responded Paulding, filling his pipe. "She's a stunning pretty woman."

"She is, and that's a fact," said Grew. "I wish I had known that she was in town. I would have ventured to call, although my acquaintance with the lady is really very slight. However, it's too late now. She is gone, and so is your wonderful tobacco—or will be within an hour."

He drew out his watch and glanced at it as if to verify his guess. Then he selected a pipe and filled it with a smoking mixture which he presently pronounced remarkably good, though not equal to the contents of the linden tin that was so soon to start westward.

A conversation of no particular interest followed, and a quarter before 9 o'clock Grew took his leave, despite Paulding's attempts to "hold him," as Storrow had requested.

The man was no sooner gone than it occurred to Paulding that he might have time to reach the Grand Central station and say goodbye to Mrs. Jack. Accordingly, he started out afoot, knowing that the distance was not great; but, being a stranger in the city, he lost his way, and it was ten minutes past 9 when he reached the station.

With more address than would have been expected of such a slow going fellow, he got admission to the train shed, but he failed to find his friends. Either they had come early or they had missed connections altogether.

The train was upon the point of starting when Paulding was amazed by the sight of L. Nestor Grew, who suddenly stepped down from one of the cars carrying a dark colored alligator skin satchel.

"Storrow's!" exclaimed Paulding. "By Jove, there's some sort of game here!"

The next instant he had laid his hand upon Grew's shoulder. The man jumped as if he had been stabbed and tried to wrench himself free. The train began to move. There was no time for words. Paulding tore the satchel from Grew's grasp, and in the momentary struggle the weaker man fell to his knees. He rose slowly, as if dazed, though Paulding was not conscious of having struck him. He himself mean while had boarded the train, which was rapidly gaining speed. Grew ran beside it. He made a vain attempt to get a footing upon one of the vesti-

bles of the wheels. When he rose again, it was too late.

Paulding made his way into one of the cars and was almost instantly in collision with a big black porter in a white coat.

"There it is!" exclaimed a feminine voice from behind the porter. "He's got it."

The colored man squared his broad shoulders.

"This lady say you got her trav- lin' ba-sg," said he.

A beautiful vision came into Paulding's range of view as he shook off the porter's grasp. She had pale, golden hair and big blue eyes; she was tall, and she was a stunning, pretty woman. But she was not Mrs. Jack Storrow.

"Is this yours?" gasped Paulding, holding out the bag toward her. "I—I thought it belonged to a—a friend of mine."

"This yer is mos' peculiar," began the porter. But the lady interposed.

"It was not this man who took it," said she. "It was a thin, dark man dressed in black."

"Quite so, quite so," said Paulding nervously. "I knocked him down and

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NEKOOSA.

A gloom was cast over the village this past week because of the death of Fred Armbruster. He had been ill with typhoid fever for two weeks and succumbed to the disease at 11 o'clock Sunday night. Mr. Armbruster was born in Germany, December 28, 1874. At the age of seventeen years he came to America and located at Palmo, New York. He was employed in a sulphite mill at the above place as a sulphite cooker. In the year 1894 his trade brought him to Nekoosa. He was married September 9 to Miss Alva Bentz, daughter of August Bentz, proprietor of the Sherman House at Nekoosa. He was a member of the I. O. O. F. and they took charge of the funeral services which were held at the Congregational church at 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. Mr. Armbruster was a member of the local fire department and also of the Nekoosa brass band. They paid their last respects to him in various ways at the funeral. He leaves a brother, Gottlieb Armbruster, and a wife to mourn his loss.

Rev. Benjamin Ray has planned a series of sermons to be given during Lent. The topics are suggested by incidents in the closing days of Jesus' life and will be given during the evening service. All are cordially invited to attend. The following is the list of sermons: March 1, The Triumphal Entry—Witnessing. March 8, The Barren Fig Tree—Fruit Bearing. March 15, The Widow's Mite—Giving. March 22, Jesus' Picture of the Last Judgment—Serving. March 29, The Lord's Supper—The Source of Strength. April 5, His Thought for His Enemies. April 6, His Thought for Sinners. April 7, His Thought for His Friends. April 8, The Cry of His Spirit. April 9, The Cry of His Body. April 10, The Meaning of His Death. April 11, Peace at Last.

Capt. Racket was played here to a packed house last Friday. The play was put on by local talent and was appreciated by all who attended. All the parts were taken naturally and were free from the usual mistakes made by amateurs. The opinion is current that some of the performers must have missed their vocation and that they must have experienced the parts they took. The door receipts amounted to \$44 and will go to the school.

The anniversary of Washington's birthday was observed in the public schools with appropriate exercises. Some of the children of the intermediate grades also sang at the evening services at the Congregational church. A large congregation was in attendance.

Stanislaus Pataska and Nina Werner were united in marriage by Rev. Feldman on last Wednesday. They will make Nekoosa their home and will go to housekeeping at once.

Patrick O'Brien spent Sunday and Monday with his family at Babcock. He expects to move his household goods and locate here as soon as he can get a house.

Wednesday being the first day of Lent, services were held at the Catholic church. Mass will be said at 11 o'clock next Sunday.

Mrs. Daniel Linneman of Townsh visited her sister, Mrs. Jos. Thomas, a few days the past week.

The Shakespeare club of Grand Rapids met with Mrs. Joseph Thomas last Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Dr. Simonson of Tomah is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Edward Brazeau.

Leonard Smith and Will Nash attended a dancing party at Grand Rapids last Friday.

Miss Fannie Burroughs of Port Edwards attended Capt. Racket last Friday night.

E. D. Osborne of St. Paul was registered at the Herrick House on Thursday.

Elbert Kellogg was home on Sunday.

Mrs. Gilbert Hyde and daughters visited relatives at St. Paul last week.

Fred Pödvin of Marinette was a guest of his brother over Sunday.

Kate Smith of Grand Rapids spent Sunday with her parents.

Miss Lorena Houston is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Wm. Hooper.

225-rw
State of Wisconsin—In Circuit Court for Wood County.

Lawrence Wurd, Plaintiff, vs. James Joy and Ennie A. Joy, his wife; Henry P. Joy and Ellen Joy, his wife; Henry P. Joy, Jr. and Alice M. Joy; Nochard and Frederick Joy, his heirs and devisees of James F. Joy, deceased; James Joy, Richard P. Joy and Henry R. Joy, as trustees and executors of and under the last will and testament of James F. Joy, deceased; Thomas G. Horsemann, unmarried, George T. Hope and Mrs. George T. Hope, his wife; Frederick Gale and Helen Gale, his wife; James W. Pinchot and Mrs. James W. Pinchot, his wife, and the unknown heirs and devisees of Cyrus D. Pinchot, his widow, Rachel and many and all in whom we have and claimants of the lands in the complaint in this action described on any part or parcels thereof. Defendants.

The State of Wisconsin—To the said Defendants:

You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid; and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint; of which a copy is herewith served upon you.

GOGGINS & BRAZEAU, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

P.O. Address: Grand Rapids, Wood County, Wisconsin.

Note: That the defendants named in the above entitled action are in the above and to serve summons and to each of you.

Take notice that the following is a description of the real estate and premises affected by the above entitled action commenced by said summons, to wit:

The NW 1/4, SW 1/4, SE 1/4, SE 1/4, SW 1/4, SW 1/4, NW 1/4 of Section 2, all of Township 21 North of Range 2 East; and the SW 1/4, NW 1/4, and the NE 1/4, NW 1/4 of Section 3, Township 21 North of Range 2 East.

Take notice that the summons and complaint in said action was duly filed in the office of the clerk of court at the city of Grand Rapids, in said Wood County, Wisconsin, on the 25th day of February, 1903, and has been continued and remained and now remains on file in that office.

Further take notice that said action is brought to quiet and establish the plaintiff's title to said lands and each and every tract thereof at any claim and all claims of said defendants or any or either of them to said lands and to each and every part thereof, and to quiet and establish the plaintiff's and each and every and all of said defendants from having or claiming any right or title to said lands in said lands adverse to said plaintiff. And plaintiff here refers to said complaint for the full facts on which this action is based and for a more full description of the land affected.

Dated February 25, 1903.

GOGGINS & BRAZEAU, attorneys for Plaintiff.

PORT EDWARDS.

There was quite a little excitement in our town Friday evening when the alarm was given and it was learned that Will Brazeau's pretty house was in flames. Mr. and Mrs. Brazeau had just left home fifteen minutes before, and were at church when the alarm was given. There is no fire protection in our village, and the fire had gotten such head way that nothing could be done to stop it in the way of buckets of water. The fire it seems originated from the furnace and crept up the side of the chimney in such a way that when the windows were broken, causing a draught the flames burst all through the house. They were able to save only a few pieces of furniture. Luckily the wind was from the west or Geo. Brazeau's home and the chapel would have been in danger. The loss to Mr. Brazeau is in the neighborhood of \$5,000 with insurance amounting to \$5,400. It is probable that Mr. Brazeau will rebuild, although he has not decided definitely as yet.

Hugh Miscoil has resigned his position with the Brazeau Bros. Mercantile Co., and accepted a position with the Heineman Merc. Co. of your city. He expects to move his family to your city in a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Larson and family went to Merrill to visit relatives a few days before departing for the west. They returned Sunday evening.

Mrs. W. Early received the news of the death of her sister in Kaukauna, and left for that city on Tuesday.

A little George Washington came into the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bruderer last Sunday.

Miss Susie Keyser of your city has been visiting her sister, Mrs. H. Miscoil for the past week.

Miss Blanch Cleveland of your city spent Saturday at the S. Cleveland home.

C. S. Whittlesey, the insurance man was a caller in our village Saturday.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Cutters that cannot be cured by Hall's Cutters.

F. J. CHENY & C., TOLEDO, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheny for about 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WEST & TRUAX, WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, TOLEDO, O.

Hall's Cutters are taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous secretions of the system. Testimonials sent free. 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Hall's Cutters are the best.

MARSHFIELD.

Fred Bell received a challenge yesterday from J. J. Rooney, the giant gimp of Chicago, for an even match, best two in three falls, for \$500 or any part of it. Rooney weighs over 200 pounds but Fred thinks seriously of taking him on. A match is being arranged for Saturday evening, March 7th in this city, between Bell and James McCanley, a middle-weight of St. Paul.

Among those from out of town who attended the Arion ball at the Armory last Wednesday evening were: Mr. and Mrs. Will Kellogg, Guy Nash, Otto Roenius, Miss Florence Phileo, Miss Effie Goggins, and Miss Carrie Briere of Grand Rapids.

A. B. Kroll, of New York city, brother of Rev. Leopold Kroll, until recently pastor of the Episcopal church in this city, is a guest of Geo. H. Reynolds and contemplates taking up his residence here.

Bart Truhler, an early resident passed away on Monday after suffering three years with paralysis. He was 67 years of age and leaves a wife and seven children.

The Rev. John Eisele, pastor of St. John's Catholic church, has definitely decided upon visiting his birth place in Europe this summer after an absence of twenty years.

The public library is now equipped with a traveling German library.

Prominent People.

Robert G. Ingorsoll, Roswell P. Flower and Henry George are among the many prominent citizens of the United States who are said to have died of heart failure caused by acute indigestion. There is one absolutely sure and speedy cure for indigestion, constipation and biliousness.

It is Re-Go Tonic Laxative Syrup a pleasant medicine to take and costs but a trifle. 25 cents. Sold by Sam Curch, druggist.

KELLNER.

J. M. Gage received word from Klegfoss and Brockway that their sawmill will be here March 15th and everyone is hauling logs to the mill site.

A crowd of gypsies are camped about a mile and a half from our burg and everyone hereabouts has either a good fortune, some medicine or jewelry.

A number of Henry Osterman's old friends and neighbors surprised him on Monday night in honor of his birthday.

Robert Hanneman is the happy possessor of one of those long eared music boxes which play hee! hau! hee!

The dance on Saturday evening was not as well attended as usual but every one present reports a fine time.

F. E. Kellner started for Chicago Monday night with five cars of potash and alkali in for our buyer.

Mr. Boles and Mr. Eberhardt of your city spent Monday the guests of John Boles.

Many of our people are in your city attending the drainage suit.

C. G. Hansen spent Monday night in Grand Rapids.

Wm. Goldberg is moving to your city this week.

We are going to sell out all our copyrighted books at 98 cents. Among them are Jezabel, Mr. Whitman, Quasanti, the Redemption of David Carson and many others, at Johnson & Hill company's drug department.

BABCOCK.

Died of pneumonia, Little Carlton Rude, eldest child of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Rude, aged about two years. Everything that living hands could do was done, but to no avail and Carlton passed away on Tuesday, Feb. 19. Mr. and Mrs. Rude have the sympathy of the entire community.

The mask ball given in the town hall on Monday evening was a decided success. There were about forty numbers sold. The music was good, and everybody had a good time.

Mrs. A. B. Coty of Pittsville and Mrs. Sam Gaffith of this village, were shopping in Necedah last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Styles have been very sick with pneumonia the last week but are some better at this writing.

Mrs. A. B. Coty and daughter Dawn of Pittsville were visitors at the home of Sam Griffeth over Sunday.

Mrs. Chas. Porter has been in Necedah the last week in attendance on her mother, who is sick.

Miss Irene Styles was visiting her parents in this village over Sunday.

Oscar Law and wife of Nekoosa were Babcock visitors on Monday.

Nearly Forfeits His Life.

A runaway almost ending fatally, started a horrible ulcer on the leg of J. B. Orner, Franklin Grove, Ill. For four years he defied all doctors and all remedies. But Bucklen's Arnica Salve had no trouble to cure him. Equally good for Burns, Bruises, Skin Eruptions and Piles, 25c at John E. Daly's Drug Store.

RUDOLPH.

We all wonder why Frankie Akey when taking his horses out for exercise on Sunday always chooses the road leading to Stevens Point. It must be that he finds the road very interesting. What is it Frankie?

It is rumored that the members of the E. F. U. are thinking seriously of building a hall this spring. This will be a good move as a good hall will certainly pay.

It was reported by the members of the E. F. U. that they all had a pleasant time last Saturday night and all partook of a fine oyster supper.

Jean Crotteau was in Grand Rapids Friday and drove to Biron on Saturday to spend the Sunday with the Lavaque family.

Mr. Omholt mourns the loss of a fine bear skin robe which was stolen out of his sleigh recently.

Miss Daisy Lavaque of Biron who is attending the sister's school spent Sunday with her parents.

Mrs. Slattery and two daughters of Grand Rapids spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Slattery.

What's become of the much talked of telephone service we were going to have?

Benny Benson who was employed in the woods up north is at home again.

Francis Lavaque who is employed at Chicago was home for a short visit.

Oliver Akey saw two large timber wolves near here one day last week.

Miss Laura Akey will be employed at Port Edwards for sometime.

Fred Phillips of Milwaukee made a short call here last week.

Rev. VanSever will hold services at Pittsville next Sunday.

Alex Gackowski was seen driving thru here Sunday.

Miss Josie Morgan is seriously ill at this writing.

A Cure For Lumbago.

W. C. Williamson, of Amherst, Va. says: "For more than a year I suffered from lumbago. I finally tried Chamberlain's Pain Balm and it gave me entire relief, which all other remedies had failed to do." For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood Co Drug Co.

Wood County, City of Grand Rapids—In Justice Court. To Joseph Golain:

You are hereby notified that a summons and garnish has been issued against you and your property garnished to satisfy the demand of Abe Brower, and owing to \$12.75 now unless you shall appear before the Court of Common Pleas and訴 in and for said amount in his office in said city on the 27th day of February A. D. 1903, at 10 o'clock in forenoon judgment will be rendered against you and your property sold to pay the debt. Dated this 5th day of February, A. D. 1903.

ABE BROWER, Plaintiff.

By GRO. H. MCFARL. Attorney.

"I have used Chamberlain's Congh Remedy for a number of years and have no hesitancy in saying that it is the best remedy for coughs, colds, and croup I have ever used in my family. I have not words to express my confidence in this Remedy.—Mrs. J. A. Moore, North Star, Mich. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood Co Drug Co.

Report.

At the Senior, Nickel and Rudolph Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

Loss No. Amount

Insure Day 31, 1901 112 \$125,000.00

Written and received during 1901 27 125,000.00

Total 139 125,000.00

Canceled and expired during 1901 135 97,800.00

In force Dec. 31, 1902 134 14,200.00

Balance Sheet.

Balance on hand Dec. 31, 1902 \$34,82

Income During Year 1902.

Cash received for premiums \$1,326.29

Cash received for assessments 1,247.12

Total received 2,573.41

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GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE.

DRUMB & SUTOR, Publishers.

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, Wednesday, Feb. 25, 1903

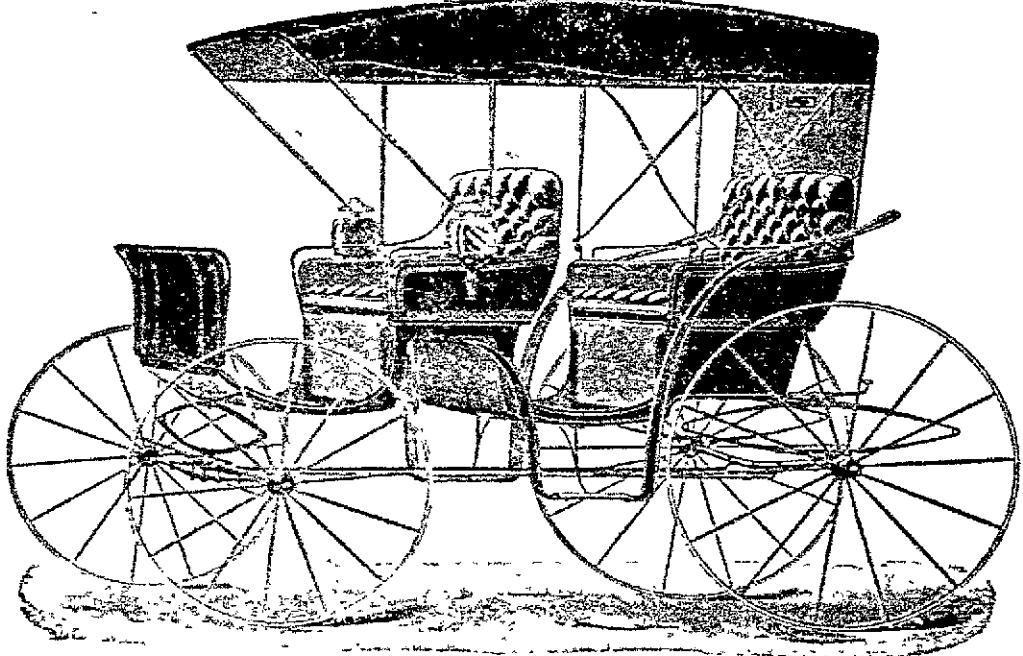
VOL. XXX, NO. 4

CALUMET Baking Powder

A perfectly healthful powder made by improved chemical methods and of accurately proportioned materials.

Trust Baking Powders sell for 45 or 50 cents per pound and may be identified by this exorbitant price. They are a menace to public health, as food prepared from them contains large quantities of Rochelle salts, a dangerous cathartic drug.

STILL TO THE FRONT



With two full carloads of . . .

Buggies, Surrys, Farm and Milk Wagons.

All from reliable factories. We can satisfy any customer both on price and quality. We are now figuring on Clover and Timothy Seed, Field Peas and Garden Seed and will tell you about them later.

CENTRALIA HDW. CO.

GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.



We'll be the

TARGET

For your House

Bills.

Shoot 'em in to us.

Our estimates will bring results.

Kellogg Bros. Lumber Co.

YARDS AT

GRAND RAPIDS,

NEKOOSA,

W. GRAND RAPIDS.

NO AGENTS WANTED.

Marsfield Merchants Freeze Out Outside Stores.

The following from the Marshfield Times tells of how the merchants in that city made it warm for the agent of a Milwaukee store who tried to sell goods there:

"A representative of Gimbel Brothers who attempted to sell merchandise to the retail trade in this city by sample the past week, met with a rather discouraging reception and was glad to leave town Thursday with very few sales to his credit. He exhibited his samples in the hotel sample room and handed out cards soliciting retail trade, which came to the notice of local merchants and was considered a violation of the transient merchant act. Finding that the salesman had neither state nor city license District Attorney Brazeau was notified and he arrived Thursday morning to prosecute. As no criminal action could be sustained a civil action to enforce a forfeiture was commenced under the supposition that the goods sold were shipped from the Milwaukee branch of Gimbel Brothers. Upon investigation, however, it was shown that the goods were intended to be shipped from the factory at Philadelphia and consequently the man was protected by inter-state commerce law. The action was dismissed and the itinerant retailer left town."

In commenting on the matter the Times says:

"There seems to be a growing tendency on the part of such city department stores as are not enjoying a heavy wholesale trade in the smaller towns to encroach upon the rights of the local merchant, and it should be promptly checked in every instance. The practice is not only detrimental to the home merchant, but is also a trap for the consumers who buy by sample and are seldom given the goods they expect. The men who pay taxes on their large stocks in town are entitled to all the protection that our, in this respect, too liberal laws provide, and should be aided by the authorities in every feasible way."

This is all true and right to the point. The city of Grand Rapids periodically suffers from these attacks of sharks from outside the city, and if our people are so foolish as to patronize them the merchants should use their efforts to stop the practice.

There may have been a time when the merchants of Grand Rapids were unable to supply the people with good enough goods to satisfy their wants, but those days have gone by. There are now numerous stores in the city that keep a good variety of goods, and the proprietors stand ready and anxious to order anything that can be obtained in the big cities that they do not carry in stock, so that there is no excuse for flocking to patronize an outside firm.

It is possible a fact that some of the local merchants set the pace for their customers by sending outside for their printing where they can save a few cents, but this fact should not debar them from trying to make everybody else trade at home.

SUFFERED FROM COLD.

Engineer Has Thrilling Experience at Rudolph.

On Tuesday night of last week Engineer James had an experience at Rudolph that he will not forget in a hurry.

Mr. James was pulling a freight on the St. Paul that night and when Rudolph was reached they were unable to make the grade at that place, which is quite steep. An attempt was made to double up the hill, and when this had been partly accomplished the engineer discovered that the water in the tank was getting low.

The engine was run to Junction City for water, but when Rudolph was again reached the injector on the engine was found to be frozen. The weather was bitter cold, mercury standing about twenty degrees below zero, but there was nothing to do but take the fire out of the furnace, which was done.

Mr. James then stayed by his engine, attempting to keep the machine warm enough so that the boiler and pipes would not freeze up and burst, and thus cripple the locomotive seriously. He succeeded in this to a certain extent, but in working in the severe cold he sustained several frost bites, one foot being so badly frozen that it is thought that amputation will be necessary.

When the morning passenger came along next day the freight train was gotten up the hill with the aid of the locomotive from this train, which had to make several trips to do the work on account of being unable to leave the passenger coaches by themselves, owing to the cold weather that prevailed.

It is needless to say that it was an experience that none of the train crew would care to repeat.

An Old Settler Gone.

On Wednesday last week occurred the death of Thomas E. Whitman at the home of his son, Frank in the town of Rudolph, the deceased being aged 78 years, 10 months and 21 days. His death was the result of a stroke of paralysis which he sustained on February 13th.

Mr. Whitman was one of the oldest residents of Rudolph, having settled there in 1857, when he engaged in farming, making a continuous residence of some 46 years.

Mr. Whitman was born at Goshen, Orange County, New York, on the 24th day of March, 1824. He subsequently lived at Elmira where he worked at carpentering for 10 years. He came to Rudolph in 1857 and settled upon a farm, and was one of the first in the

town to engage in agricultural pursuits.

He was married at Elmira to Miss Jane Van Epps, and seven children were born to them to bless the union, four of whom are now living. For the past ten years he has made his home with his son Frank.

He was stricken with paralysis on Friday, February 13th and lived until the following Wednesday when he passed away.

The funeral services were held on Saturday morning at the M. E. church in this city, Rev. Peterson performing the last sad rites.

Among the relatives from abroad who were present were Misses Libbie and Irene Timian of Amherst, and Miss Cassy Whitman of Winnebago, Ill.

A SURPRISE PARTY.

The Second of a Very Enjoyable Series.

On the evening of February 22d, 1903, at half past six sharp, a company of nineteen made up of the old soldiers and their wives in one city were gathered together with Mr. Brooks' roundabout and started on their journey to the town of Rudolph, their designation being the home of our estimable friend and comrade, Mr. Lessig.

Those who went out were Samuel Parker and wife, V. Wales and wife, L. Porter and wife, T. J. Cooper and wife, Mrs. F. Beadle, Mrs. N. Boucher, Mrs. D. Carey, Mrs. F. Carey and baby, Emmett Carey, Mrs. Geo. Baker, Mrs. J. Hazard, Mrs. F. Jackson, T. Burr, M. S. Pratt, H. Pellersis.

Nothing out of the ordinary happened on their way out except that I might mention that the old boys were anxious to show their gallantry and were very attentive and exhibited great bravery in caring for the wants of the girls, in seeing that the robes were properly adjusted and that their jacket collars were kept in place. We finally reached our destination in safety and found our comrade and family in good health and enjoying the comforts of a most costly, luxurious and modern built home. The house is a two-story building built of brick with hardwood finish throughout.

We did not learn the exact cost, but would estimate the value at about \$15,000. Mr. Lessig had made up his place all the brick and lumber for the construction of the house. Mr. Lessig told us his daughters did the planning of the house and his boys did all the woodwork in building and that they had never learned the carpenter's trade, either, but were always handy with tools, but we think the work would be an honor to skilled hands.

Mr. Lessig's son Will showed us up a winding stairway into a room in the upper story and there introduced us to a wonderful display of mementos of his success in good markmanship and fine skill in mounting the noble heads of the wild deer and also his knowledge of tanning and modeling into beautiful and useful rugs the hides of bear, deer, fox, raccoon, etc.

A most lovely spread was served by the ladies of the Relief Corps and Mrs. Lessig's daughters. When supper was announced the men were ushered into one dining room and the ladies into another, where they did ample justice to the most excellent coffee, sandwiches, cold meat, pickles and different kinds of cake and fruit. A social time was then enjoyed by the old boys and girls in singing a number of selections of true songs.

Heartily thanking the Lessig family for the royal entertainment received at their hands and bidding them good-night we started on our journey home.

The gallantry on the part of the boys in caring for the wants of the girls was the same as on the way out and the evening will be long remembered as a very enjoyable one.

ONE OF THE BOYS.

Meeting of Stockholders.

The stockholders in the corporation of Johnson & Hill company held their annual meeting last week and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

G. M. Hill, president; Geo. W. Mead, vice president; C. F. Kruger, secretary; Mrs. Nels Johnson, treasurer.

The company expects to remodel

their store this spring by fixing up the second story for display and salesroom. A package carrier will also be put in and the cashier's desk raised somewhat. Other improvements are contemplated but at the present time they have not been definitely decided upon.

Unclaimed Letters.

East side: A. M. Anderson, Geo. Beteg, Beldon, Tuthill & Baltor, J. C. Davis, Mr. Johnson, package, J. E. Love, A. Malloof, Colvin, Reeves, Hans Sands, Mrs. R. Dobs, Bertha Pesso, Geo. B. Maymore.

West side: Aug. Petricek, Joseph Siberd, Charles Witt, Wm. Tenant, Herman Sipchow, jr.

Notice.

Having bought out the interest of D. Reiland in the meat market business I take this method of notifying all persons owing the old firm of D. Reiland & Co. that their accounts are payable to the firm of J. McCarthy & Co., who will also pay all bills against the old firm. J. McCARTHY & Co.

Are Your Hands Chapped?

—Apply Otto's Toilet Cream night and morning. It cures chapped hands in a hurry and leaves them soft and white. It's a fine preparation useful in every home. Price 25¢. Sold only at our store. Otto's Pharmacy.

—Choice cigars at Barnes & Voyer's

A GOOD ENTERTAINMENT.

Eighth Grade Pupils Amuse a Large Audience.

Saturday was a busy one for the pupils of the eighth grade. There was oratory, tragedy, comedy and music, and altogether an evening of entertainment seldom equalled by children of this size.

The principal event, to six of the pupils at least, was the oratorical contest which was to take place during the evening. For the winner of this contest a gold medal was to be awarded an unheard of event in the existence of the average school child. The contestants for the medal were Edna Muir, Herold Arpin, Rena Philleo, Anna Klug, Cora Wright, and Laurie Drumb.

The medal was won by Edna Muir, her efforts being far ahead of the others who took part in the contest. Harold Arpin was second and Laurie Drumb third. All of the children took a good deal of pains with their subjects and no doubt the spirit of competition aided greatly in bringing out their best efforts. The judges in the contest were Judge W. J. Conway, Attorney T. W. Brazeau and Mrs. B. R. Goggins.

The play entitled "The Granger Home" by the class was also well rendered and showed a great deal of work in its preparation. Besides there was both instrumental and vocal music by the children, both the east and west sides eighth grade orchestras assisting as well as that from the high school. These were made up of the following members: West side High orchestra—Frank Natwick, first violin, Hugh Goggins, second violin; Selmer Chase, piano; Fred Ebert, first cornet; William Nobles, second cornet. Howe High orchestra—Kirk Muir, first violin; Clyde Herrick, second violin; Floy Quin, piano; Rolland Margrath, cornet; John Corcoran, cello. Howe Eighth Grade orchestra—Angelle Gouger, guitar; Eleonore Gouger, mandolin; Philip Gouger, violin; Edith Bruderli, piano.

The members of the eighth grade also appeared en masse in a march and chorus entitled "The Banner of the sea," during which they went thru some very pretty evolutions. The members of the class are as follows: Herold Arpin, Percy Booth, George Burchell, Lydia Cross, Isabelle Drumb, Percy Daly, Enoch Johnson, Beth Lamberton, Cassie Mahoney, Lenore McCarthy, Nellie Nelson, Oscar Olson, Laura Podawitz, Theodore Scott, Sophia Tamm, Mabel Bliss, Edith Bruderli, Constance Cross, Isabel Demitz, Laurie Drumb, Eleonore Gouger, Anna Klug, Lizzie Loefelbein, Lottie Mahoney, Edna Muir, George Odegaard, Rena Philleo, Verne Runsey, Edward Smith, Jessie Wagner and Cora Wright.

The Howe high school room was fairly packed with spectators who wished to witness the doings of the young stars, and even then many who had gone a trifle late were compelled to go home again, being unable to get even standing room. The affair was a brilliant success from start to finish, all of which is due to the efforts of A. E. Falch, who has charge of the grade. A neat sum over the expenses was netted which will be used by the class for decorative purposes.

Surprised Their Comrade.

Monday was the sixtieth anniversary of the birth of Henry Oesterman, who lives about six miles east of the city, and in order to properly celebrate the event, Mrs. Oesterman prepared a little surprise for the gentleman by inviting all his comrades to the house on that evening to partake of the good cheer which she had prepared for them.

The veterans and their wives rose to the occasion and responded to the invitation to the number of thirty-two. They brought with them a handsome gift which they presented to Mr. Oesterman, M. S. Pratt making the presentation speech. The recipient of the gift then thanked the donors and those present proceeded to make themselves at home in good old fashioned style.

Songs were sung, good old war songs that revived memories of days when the singers were uncertain when their time would come and when any hour might be their last, and several solos were rendered by Mrs. George Courtney, who also played several nice selections on the organ. Supper was served and it was a gorgeous spread, and the veterans did ample justice to the fare put before them.

Among those present were Messrs. and Mesdames W. Wales, S. Parker, L. Porter, W. L. Scott, T. Burr, T. J. Hazzard, George Baker, T. Davis, Louis Young; Mesdames Geo. Courtney, D. E. Carey, Frank Carey, F. Beadle, N. Boucher, Warren, B. O'Day and son Arthur; Messers John Grignon, T. J. Cooper, W. H. Getts, P. Malroy, M. S. Pratt, and Elbert Eberhard.

Mrs. Heartl.

Died, at Lindsey, Feb. 11th, 1903, Mrs. Fred Heartl, at the age of 67 years. The deceased was one of the pioneer residents of Lindsey and during the portion of her life passed here gained many friends who unite in sympathy with the bereaved family. She leaves a husband and two sons to mourn her death. The remains were taken to Baraboo for interment.

—

Mrs. Fred Heartl was at one time a resident of this city, Mr. Heartl having run a shingle mill on the west side. The family left here many years ago.

—

—Book sale of Copyrighted books at the drug department of the Johnson & Hill company. Only 25 cents for books that usually sell for \$1.50 to \$1.75. The best chance you ever had to enlarge your library.

BRIEF CITY ITEMS

The Reuter Concert.—It was a large and enthusiastic audience that gathered at the opera house last night to hear the farewell concert of Jacob Reuter, the violin virtuoso. Mr. Reuter's playing was fully up to his usual form, and his tone had that superb quality that so few performers ever acquire. If Jacob Reuter has a fault it lies in his playing music universally above his audience. It is the simple, old familiar tune that touches the heart of the average person who attends these affairs, and if the great musicians would cater a trifle more to this class of people they would find their audience much more in harmony with them. Of the great musicians who have been in this country, but few of them have appreciated this fact, but these few have never failed to get right next to their audience whenever they appeared. Miss Gilkey rendered a very nice piano solo, and Miss Vincent spoke. The Roman Sentinel with much force. Following is the program in full:

String Quartette.....Reuter
(a) Stilliano.....Hagend... (b) Mazurka in A.....Musin
Ballade—Op. 20.....C. Reinecke
(a) Invocation.....Reuter
(b) Cradle Song.....Reuter
Reading.....Miss Vincent
Hungarian Fantasy.....Hubay
Overture—Martha.....Flotow
La Bataille—On the Battlefield.....Paganini
Jacob Reuter.

Died of Blood Poison.—Mrs. Luella Dankert died on Thursday morning from blood poison, as the result of childbirth.

The deceased was only 17 years of age, having been married last summer. She is survived by her husband, Fred Dankert, and the boy baby, which was only a few days old at the time of his mother's death. Deceased was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Laughlin of Biron, where Mr. and Mrs. Dankert also lived. The funeral occurred at 2 o'clock on Sunday afternoon from the Methodist church, Rev. B. J. Shaw conducting the services. The relatives have the sympathy of their friends in their affliction.

Frank Stahl Hurt.—On Saturday morning while near the Northwestern depot Frank Stahl was thrown from his rig and landing on his head and shoulder, was quite badly hurt. He was standing up in the rig at the time and in turning around the horses gave a sudden start which caused him to lose his balance. He was senseless by the fall and pretty badly bruised up, but is somewhat better at this writing. He sustained injuries to his spine that have also been bothering him somewhat.

Want Law Changed.—A petition has been circulated and liberally signed in this city asking that the law exempting married men from garnishment of wages be changed so that at least a part

WHEN BOYS WERE MEN

By John Habberton,
Author of "Helen's Babies," "George Washington," Etc.

Copyright, 1861, by John Habberton.



the colonel's anger boded no good to the men who were to blame for the false alarm, and it would be easy for the colonel to learn who the men were.

CHAPTER XIX.

BETTER THAN WE HAD EXPECTED.

OUR destination, which we soon reached, was the Union line on the Peninsula, on the road by which McClellan had started in 1862 for Richmond, and we were cheered by quite a lot of letters from home.

It appeared that the evacuation had been ordered for an earlier date, so mail matter for our regiment had not been forwarded.

No sooner had I opened one of my letters than I began to be mystified, for the writer, my mother, was praising me extravagantly for something gallant which she assumed I had done. I read rapidly, but only to be further mystified. A letter from my father was equally confusing. It informed me that the whole town was ringing with praises of me and that our district's member of the state senate had called to hear the story and declared that all the district as well as Summerton was talking of me and was proud of me.

I called Brainard to my assistance, but he was reading a letter from my cousin May and was utterly unresponsive, so I opened other envelopes, only to find congratulations from old schoolmates and even from some of the solid men of the village. What could it mean? Evidently some other John Frost in the cavalry service had done something in particular, and my family and fellow townspeople, like villagers in general, had not thought that there might be two men of the same name.

Little by little I learned from the letters that the deed of which I was supposed to be the hero was a midnight ride alone into a country swarming with the enemy. I had made no such ride unless it was on the night I was scared back to camp by the rattling trace chains of the artillery horses that Brainard afterward discovered. I had not recovered from my mortification at my failure that night, so of course it could not be for that affair that all Summerton and our senatorial district were praising me.

Slowly it occurred to me that some of our Summerton troopers had heard of Brainard's successful ride of the same night and had known that I started to make the trip. He had got Brainard and me mixed in his mind, and so I was being glorified for work at which I had shamefully failed, and the real hero of the affair was being defrauded of his right.

"Charley!" I groaned. He was looking idiotically happy when I spoke, but said afterward that my face alarmed him. I quickly told him of the contents of my letters and of the only possible explanation.

"Is that all?" asked Brainard when I had concluded. "Do feel easy about it, for I'm not a bit jealous." Then he fell to rereading his letter from my cousin May, but I exclaimed:

"Stop being a fool! Listen to me! You know perfectly well that I'm not going to sail under false colors. The story will get pretty soon to the other Summerton men of our company, and they'll chaff me most unmercifully. I must find the man who wrote the yarn home, and you must help me, and we must make him correct the bunder before the story gets back here."

For the first time in my acquaintance with him Brainard looked irresolute. Still worse, he looked sheepish. Then he said:

"I'm afraid I'm the guilty man."

"You?"

"Yes. Don't be angry, Jack, when I explain. Of course I didn't suppose that your cousin May—

"What has May to do with it?"

"Nothing. That is, she isn't in any way to blame. Say, old chap, I suppose you'll think me a fool, but—you can't understand. I'm not so modest that I couldn't see that my ride with dispatches that night was quite creditable to me, and I did wish your cousin May could know of it and that I might know how she regarded it. I began to write her about it, but my pen simply wouldn't work. Somehow I can't blow my own trumpet. Suddenly it occurred to me that you'd gone through all that I had—the sense of danger, the loneliness, the expectation of running into a camp of Johnnies or at least of being fired upon at short range. So I wrote up your ride just as I knew you felt while making it, and I didn't leave out a single heart quake."

"You infernal, blessed hypocrite! Did you make me deliver the dispatch? I never imagined you could lie, even for the sake of telling a good story. U—

"I didn't lie. I said that despite the sears the dispatches finally reached their destination. And, oh, Jack, the letter she's written in reply! I'm taking all the praise to myself, every bit of it, but you may read it!"

"Nothing. That is, she isn't in any way to blame. Say, old chap, I suppose you'll think me a fool, but—you can't understand. I'm not so modest that I couldn't see that my ride with dispatches that night was quite creditable to me, and I did wish your cousin May could know of it and that I might know how she regarded it. I began to write her about it, but my pen simply wouldn't work. Somehow I can't blow my own trumpet. Suddenly it occurred to me that you'd gone through all that I had—the sense of danger, the loneliness, the expectation of running into a camp of Johnnies or at least of being fired upon at short range. So I wrote up your ride just as I knew you felt while making it, and I didn't leave out a single heart quake."

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Border Justice In the Old Days

.... An Episode in the Early History of Kansas

FEW of the thousands who have visited "Buffalo Bill's" Wild West show were aware of the halo of romance that surrounded the old coach which was daily on exhibition in the arena and that the mimic show in which the battered old vehicle figured represented one of the many thrilling incidents in its earlier life, when it ran on the Black Hills route between Deadwood and Cheyenne.

The first shipment of gold dust from Deadwood was made by the old coach in 1876. As the surrounding country was filled with hostile Sioux Indians, who after the Custer massacre of the previous June had split into small bands, and with white desperadoes, who were even more bloodthirsty than the red men, the shipment of gold became a matter of grave importance.

The first shipment was made by the Wheeler brothers. They decided to employ a guard to convoy themselves and their gold out of the Black Hills. The guards were selected from old and tried mountaineers and frontiersmen, who were paid \$25 a day for their services and accompanied the gold until the railroad was reached.

Thus the now famous Deadwood coach made its first trip and made it in safety. The coach was afterward frequently attacked and robbed by the "road agents" or Indians after fierce fights with the guards. One day not many weeks after the coach had been started it left Cheyenne in charge of a famous driver, known as "California Charlie." A constant lookout was kept for Indians. Custer City was reached in safety, and on the return trip everything went well until the stagecoach reached a dry creek bed a few miles out of Custer.

Here, without the slightest warning, a band of Indians in full war paint sprang from ambush and commenced

bankers would probably have large sums of money with them, decided to stop the coach and rob the men.

Shortly before the appointed time the desperadoes left Deadwood and proceeded to a point about three miles south of the town, near the present location of the town of Pluma. The driver of the incoming Deadwood coach was a man named Johnnie Slaughter, who was universally beloved and respected by those who knew him.

Upon the arrival of the coach at the rendezvous of the desperadoes they made their appearance and ordered Slaughter to stop. The driver apparently did not understand the order to halt and paid no attention to it. One of the "road agents" immediately opened fire on him with a shotgun, shooting him through the heart and killing him instantly. A passenger who was seated beside the driver was also wounded by some of the buckshot.

The horses became frightened by the shooting and started on a wild run for Deadwood, but the coach was riddled with bullets before it got beyond range of the "road agents'" firearms. The baffled outlaws got nothing for their pains, as they did not dare to pursue the vehicle into Deadwood.

The Deadwood coach was "held up" and robbed so frequently that finally as a last resort it was covered with sheet iron to keep out the bullets. The coach then went over the route once a week, five picked men, all heavily armed, under the charge of Scott Davis, chief messenger, acting as an escort on these perilous trips.

The armored Deadwood coach made several trips without an attempt being made to "hold up" and rob it. But it was simply the calm before the storm, which resulted in a typical "hold up."

One day in 1878 the coach drove up as usual to the stage station at Cold Springs to change horses. Everything

was quiet, but the coach was soon surrounded by a band of Indians in full war paint.

They sprang from ambush and commenced



THE INDIANS CHARGED, YELLING MADLY.

pouring in a heavy fire on the coach. "California Charlie" piled his whip vigorously and lashed his horses into a gallop. There was a wild run for a few miles, with the Sioux in hot pursuit, whooping and yelling at the intrepid driver. Suddenly Charlie dropped off his seat and fell into the boot of the coach dead, a stray bullet having gone through his head. The frightened horses came to a standstill.

The triumphant Indians now came up from behind the coach, yelling madly, and the coach was surrounded. Most of the passengers were paralyzed with fright and sat like blocks of stone. Others with more courage attempted to shoot at the dodging Indians. It seemed to be the delight of the redskins to tease their prisoners. They would ride up near the coach and fire directly at the passengers, care being taken, seemingly, that the bullets only penetrated a coat sleeve, hat or seat cushion.

Finally two of the Indians dismounted from their ponies and, going up to the horses on the coach, cut them loose and with a wild yell drove away the frightened animals, still with their harness on. That was the last seen of the poor horses. The passengers were compelled to walk back to Custer, while the redskins ransacked the coach.

In the year 1877 two parties, one from Cheyenne and the other from Denver, started for Deadwood with the intention of establishing banks. Information of their plans having become public, the expeditions resulted, as might have been expected, in another "hold up." A party of outlaws, aided by a noted desperado called Joel Collins, thinking that the prospective

REELFOOT LAKE.

Its Great Sunken Forest and the Game With Which It Abounds.

Mississippi river shooting is varied with trips to the sunken lands, which begin near Hickman, Ky., and extend south several hundred miles on both sides of the river. This territory was covered with a dense forest of large trees before the land was submerged by the earthquake of 1811. On the Tennessee side Reelfoot lake, eighty miles long, was formed. Reelfoot lake is only three miles from the river at Upper Slough Landing and the same distance at Tiptonville, Tenn. The dense forest is still standing. The limbs and bark have rotted and dropped off years ago, leaving the bleached trunks standing like marble columns in water sixty feet deep, so close together that it is difficult to move a skiff among them. Some have rotted off at the water level, and others are hollow, making good blinds. The flight of wild fowl on Reelfoot lake is beyond the comprehension of the average sportsman. There are ducks, geese, cormorants, called water turkeys; cranes, water hens and snipe. They all keep up a chatter which makes the sunken forest ring. From the tops of the trees eagles, hawks and owls contribute piercing screeches to the continuous din.—Outing.

Apprenticed For Life.

"Have you ever encountered the child who in the matter of smart sayings and straight truths is an absolute terror to all with whom he may chance to come into contact?" said an anxious parent recently. "Because if not I shall like to introduce you to that boy of mine."

"What has your boy done, then?" inquired his friend.

"What has he done?" said the parent. "Why, he's always at it. Only this morning he came to me and asked what it meant to be apprenticed. I told him that it meant the binding of one person to another by agreement and that one person so bound had to teach the other all he could of his trade or profession, while the other had to watch and learn how things were done and had to make himself useful in every way possible."

"Well, what then?"

"Why, after a few moments the young rascal edged up to me and said, 'Then I suppose you're apprenticed to me, ain't you, dad?'"

The Bagdad Button.

A man recently returned from Turkey in Asia was showing some souvenirs of his trip. "There's one thing I didn't bring back with me, and that's a Bagdad button," he said. "I'm just as well satisfied that I didn't too. A Bagdad button? Well, I'll tell you about it. Every person who goes to Bagdad and stays there for six months is afflicted with a peculiar boil that leaves a scar about the size of a half dollar. It may come on the face or on some part of the body, but it is bound to come if you stay there long enough. I didn't. I got out just as soon as I could. Children who are born in Bagdad always come into the world with this mark, which is known as the Bagdad button."—Philadelphia Record.

Mortifying Advice.

A federal officeholder tells of campaigning in Kentucky with another stump speaker. The latter thought to make a good impression in the famous distillery town of Owensboro, and in his speech there sounded the praises of whisky. "Why, gentlemen," said he, "I have noticed in my reading of history and biography that all great men drank liquor. I tell you, whisky makes men smart."

"What's that?" said an old farmer who was a noted teetotaler.

"Whisky makes men smart," reiterated the orator, "and I challenge denial."

"Then," said the farmer, "you'd better get a couple of barrels and begin on it at once."

Early Marriage In China.
It is nothing rare in China for boys twelve to fourteen years old to marry. The physical, moral and intellectual development of the contracting parties has nothing to do with the matter. Other considerations entirely regulate the affair. An old Chinese aphorism says that the great business of life is ended when the sons and daughters are married. The Chinese parents do not care to run the danger of postponing the marriage of their children, especially of their sons, until after their own death.

Don't Seem Funny.

Little Johnny—That young man who comes to see you must be pretty poor company. He hasn't any sense of humor.

Sister—Why do you think so?

Little Johnny—I told him all about the funny way you rush about and bang doors when you get in a temper, and he didn't laugh a bit.

An Empty Assurance.

"He says he'd share his last dollar with me."

"Yes," said the man who looks at things coldly, "but he is a man who will take precious good care never to get down to his last dollar."—Washington Star.

The Real Article.

Sillicus—Everybody says he is a genius.

Cynicus—Then I guess he might be.

It takes genius to convince other people that you are one.—Philadelphia Record.

Horses are like eggs. It is impossible to tell what's in them until they are broken.

Dishonesty is a forsaking of permanent for temporary advantage.—Roman

A SPAT

[Original.]

"Singular," he said musingly, "that I have never seen this feature of your character displayed before."

He had never before seen me angry. I knew what he meant and knew that I was on dangerous ground, but this did not deter me.

"My character doesn't seem to suit you," I said haughtily.

"Not as it at present appears."

"Very well. Since I don't suit you there is your ring."

I took off my engagement ring and intended to toss it indifferently on the table, but irritation put more power into my arm than was necessary. The ring ricochetted (that's what he always calls a bound) and, falling on the floor, rolled dead knows where.

"As you will," he said coldly, "but I don't care to have the ring. It is indissolubly connected in my mind with you and could only have a sad influence."

"I can see nothing sad in being reminded of one who didn't suit you."

"It would remind me of one as I have always seen her except on this occasion—one I have dearly loved."

"It's a pity you made such a mistake, but fortunate that you found me out in time."

"I certainly would not relish a recurrence of such scenes as this."

"They would occur daily should you ill treat me as you have just done."

"If you can convince me of one act of ill treatment I will apologize on my knees."

That's just like a man. He must always be getting at the bottom of things. Instead of coming to me, putting his arms about me and telling me how sorry he was, he must go back to the beginning and prove by what he calls logic that I am all in the wrong. I shall consent to no such thing.

"It isn't necessary," I said, "especially since I have come to the conclusion that you wouldn't suit me any better than I would suit you."

I looked at him to see if my shot struck home, but he was so imperturbable that if he had any feelings he concealed them perfectly. This turned the shot into a boomerang. It made me angrier than ever. I should have waited for his reply, but I didn't. I added two words which at the time seemed very forcible, but which now seem ridiculous:

"There, now!"

I turned my back as I spoke so I couldn't see his face. This was a mistake. It gave him a great advantage, for it was impossible for me to judge of the real intent of his words. "Will you kindly give me the meaning of that expression?" he said.

If his tone had not been so cutting, I would have supposed he was chaffing me. I sat down on the corner of the sofa, with my back still toward him, and did not deign a reply.

"What would become of a husband," he asked, "who upon presenting to his wife some proposition of vital importance to both should receive a reply rounded off by those two words? What a conclusion to an argument!"

I neither knew nor cared anything about his arguments. How would logic help us to get together again? I knew a trick worth two of that. I bent my head down on the back of the sofa, moving to such a position that he could see my waist, the waist he had so loved to encircle. He couldn't see my face and didn't know whether I was crying or not. I didn't intend he should.

"However," he said presently, "you have settled the matter by a return of my ring—that is, you flung it on the table and it rolled in under that brie-brisque cabinet in the corner. Please keep it as a memento of my—"

"Former affection."

I should have said it mournfully, but I couldn't. I was still very angry, the more so that he wouldn't give me a chance to make it all up. I spoke vindictively.

"Never mind that. Do you accept the ring?"

"Does a gentleman offer a lady a ring that is lost without finding it for her?"

This must have been an argument that his stupidity could comprehend, for it silenced him for a few moments.

"Had you handed me the ring in a ladylike manner I would have found it for you. However, I am willing to do my part in its recovery, but you know that I am nearsighted and haven't my glasses with me."

I didn't believe a word about the glasses. "I don't want the ring," I said. "I'll find it for you, and you can give it to some other girl."

I got down on my knees in the corner, and he got down on his knees beside me. I soon saw the ring, and he must have seen it at the same time, despite his nearsightedness, for we both reached for it at the same time, and his hand fell on mine.

I waited for him to take it away, but he didn't. I looked up at him. His face was beaming, and his eyes fairly danced.

I turned away from him, but remembered that my waist was where he could conveniently encircle it. He did so, while with the other hand he slipped the ring on my finger. Both his hands being occupied, he did the rest with his lips.

"I warn you," I said, "that you are again becoming entangled with a girl who doesn't suit you. You could never consult with her. Think what will become of you."

"Sweetheart," he replied, "you suit me so well that I intend to bear with you when you don't suit me. 'So, there!'"

"Waal, she jest beginnin' to hab hopes."—Smart Set

BATTLES WITH SNOW

HARD FIGHTING FOR RAILROAD MEN IN THE ROCKIES.

Rotary Snowplows and the Men Who Run Them—Bucking Through the Monster Drifts That Pack the Mountain Passes.

Every western railroad is equipped with a large force of snow fighters. Rotary snowplows and men who know how to run them can cut their way through drifts that in the early days of western railroading would have resulted in complete blockades. The rotary snowplow is one of the marvels of the railroad of today, and it is a liberal education in the art of snow fighting to see one of them eating its way through a white drift that threatens to cut off communication between the east and the west. There are several passes in the Rocky mountains which for six months in the year or more form a constant menace to train crews. These passes are situated at the top of the Great Divide, where the elements have full sway. Boreas pass, in Colorado, is a fair example. The snow begins falling at Boreas late in August or early in September, and it does not cease until well into May and sometimes June. There will be intermittent snowstorms in the midsummer months, but these are trifling affairs and are not to be mentioned in the same breath with the tremendous snowfalls of January and February. Few men make their homes at Boreas. It is nothing for them to get up in the morning and find themselves completely buried in snow. The one store is usually at the end of a tunnel cut through an immense snowdrift. The population of Boreas during these snowy months consists, for the most part, of the railroad men who are engaged in the strenuous work of fighting constantly changing drifts. Snow at Boreas does not fall; it rages. It is blown about in swirls and eddies and is forever forming new drifts as treacherously as a river that is constantly shifting the sand banks of its mouth. These drifts are not little affairs that will barely cover a "stake and rider" fence. They are piled ten, twenty and thirty feet high, and they spring up in a night.

To the "tenderfoot" it would seem impossible to plow a way through these drifts at Boreas, but when a huge rotary snowplow comes whirling up the track with three or four engines pushing vigorously behind it the "tenderfoot" reserves his decision. He is still inclined to favor the snowdrift, but he prefers to await developments before committing himself. With a rush and a plunge the big rotary is hurled into the white mass of snow. Black smoke pours from the engines, and the huge blades of the snowplow eat relentlessly into the drift. The snow shoots out of the orifice at the side of the plow, forming a huge, white semicircle constantly moving forward. One can keep track of the progress of the plow by following the advancement of this rainbow of snow. Foot by foot the rotary cuts its way forward, and finally it and the engines are buried in a huge trench of white. Only the stacks of the engines can be seen, belching their blackness on the virgin garb about them. But the great white semicircle never fails to go forward until finally the "tenderfoot" knows that the drift is being conquered. When the regular overland limited comes along a few hours later, the passengers do not know of the battle that has just been fought. They travel through a canyon of snow as they pass Boreas, but they have no idea of the tremendous force required to cut this white path over the ridge of the continent; so they go on, all unconscious in their Pullmans, while the railroad men at the next siding ahead oil the rotary and gird up their loins for the next battle, which they know Boreas will be prepared to give them in a few hours.

The experiences at Boreas pass during a hard winter are duplicated at many other railroad passes in the Rocky mountains, to say nothing of great stretches at lower altitudes which have always been the favored haunts of snowdrifts and which have always given railroad men great trouble. It is the unexpected element at these points that brings a serious aspect to the situation. At the passes over the Great Divide railroad men are prepared for trouble, and consequently serious blockades are few, but when word comes that a train has failed to fight its way through the drifts 100 or perhaps 200 miles from the nearest available rotary plow there is consternation. To get a rotary plow to the blockaded train takes time, and in the meantime the drifts are accumulating on the unused road, and each hour brings new menaces to railroad men and passengers alike.

Sometimes even the rotary plow has been known to be caught in a snow blockade. One instance occurred in Wyoming. An engineer who had a rotary plow on ahead and who was making good progress during a fierce snowstorm was compelled to run back a few miles for water. Instead of taking the rotary with him he uncoupled and ran his engine back, and in the meantime the snow gathered so fast over the tracks that he was unable to fight his way back to the plow. Such instances are rare, however, and are only owing to the oversight of some trainman, for a rotary snowplow with sufficient power behind it can eat its way through almost anything in the shape of drifts.

Grand Rapids Tribune

BY DRUMB & SUTOR.

Grand Rapids, Wis., Feb. 25, 1903

Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids, Wis., as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....\$1.50

Six Months.....75

The Woman's Fault.

Professor J. C. Monaghan, who lectured in this city a few weeks ago on Pope Leo, is responsible for the statement that poor cooking is the cause of much of the drunkenness in this world. He makes the statement in the *Sentinel* this morning that if all the women were taught to cook properly that the rum problem would be solved.

We have often wondered why the average man, sometime during his life, evinced a desire to imbibe more or less from the flowing bowl, being told that the love of spirituous liquor was an acquired taste. Some men only take a drink occasionally, while others take one about twice as often; some use liquor purely for medicinal purposes, while there are others who do not use it all, but some of the latter keep a case of the stuff in the cellar, which, in spite of the fact that nobody in the family ever touches it, has to be replenished with clocklike regularity.

But the poor men are not to blame. Prof. Monaghan has solved the problem. It is the woman who causes all the trouble. Eve started the ball rolling by partaking of the forbidden fruit, and her descendants have kept things a moving along that line.

Woman, woman, you are responsible for many of our sorrows, but who would have thought that you were also the guilty party in the great rum problem. The professor has found you out, after four thousand years of iniquity. Murder will out, and it remained for the twentieth century genius to discover this one.

We opine, however, that the professor is a married man; that he came home one day to supper, and instead of an inviting spread he discovered that his wife was attending a meeting, a social session of the W. C. T. U., and in a spirit of exasperation he touched up the brandy bottle that his wife keeps in the cupboard to flavor the pudding sauce with, and then went down to a meeting of the Woman's club and told them all about it.

We may be mistaken in the above but every man has a right to his own opinion.

High School Notes.

The following program was rendered for rhetoricals last Friday afternoon:

Recitation.....Julia Dunas
Essay.....May Baruch
Talk.....Lona Reine
Debate—Resolved, That the government should own and operate the coal mines and coal carrying railroads.

Affirmative.....Negative
Will Telfer.....Roland Murgatroyd
Will Millstein.....Earl Brennan
Book Review.....Rosa Wipperman

The jury, Miss Brabham, Ruth Emmons and Earl Wood, decided two to one in favor of the negative.

The following exercises were given Tuesday morning:

Talk.....Arthur Johnson
Declamation.....Katie Lake
Biography.....Anna Erickson

Last week the Seniors held a class meeting on Wednesday and also on Thursday afternoon. Preparation is being made for the commencement work.

Examinations will begin Wednesday morning at 8:30, and all papers must be handed in by 12 o'clock.

Misses Mollie Stahl and Genevieve Carden were visitors at the high school on Monday.

Mr. Dopp is in charge of the Physics class during the absence of Mr. Youker.

Cleave Akey was a visitor on Monday afternoon.

West Side.

The program given last Friday was as follows:

Music.....High School Orchestra
Essay.....Blanche Mickelson
Recitation.....Mildred Dickson
Piano Solo.....Selma Chose

Debate—Resolved, That immigration is detrimental to the United States.

Affirmative.....Negative
Flossie Hansen.....Louie Swann
Lulu Bender.....Chas. Nash
Music.....High School Orchestra
News Topics.....Burt Chose
Reading.....Eva Hesler
Music.....High School Orchestra

The judges decided in favor of the negative.

The seventh grade, accompanied by their teacher, Miss Upham, and the sixth grade, accompanied by Mr. Webb, visited our exercises last Friday.

There will be three final examinations this week. Geometry, Ancient History and Physical Geography.

Our high school orchestra took part in the Howe eighth grade entertainment last Saturday evening.

The freshman class start the study of Physiology in the place of Physical Geography next Monday.

Mrs. F. Dudley, Miss A. Bandelin and Mrs. Petzold were visitors to our program last Friday.

Mrs. C. E. Kruger and Mrs. E. Oberbeck were among our visitors last Friday afternoon.

The geometry class has been having a thorough review for their final examination.

The attendance at school has been very good during the past week.

Fern Chando has been absent from school on account of sickness.

Chas. Whittlesey visited our school Friday afternoon.

Cleave Akey visited our school last Monday afternoon.

This is examination week.

—Pillsbury's Best Flour, containing a large percentage of gluten and phosphorus, is best for growing children as it nourishes both body and brain. Always make bread for breakfasting with it.

WRITES FROM SWITZERLAND.

Andrew Bissig Tells of His Visit to His Old Home

Altdorf, Switzerland, Feb. 4th, 1903. Gentlemen— Nearly three months have elapsed since I left Grand Rapids for Altdorf, Switzerland, my former home, and I will now take the opportunity to write a few lines to you that you may know, at least, that I am still alive.

My voyage here was not a very pleasant one, as it was foggy and rainy most of the time crossing the Atlantic. We had some very rough weather and severe storms, but none of the passengers were frightened, as all of them had been at sea before and knew what to expect at this time of the year. The Philadelphia on which I crossed is a large and staunch vessel and well able to face any kind of weather. The accommodations on board were very good, and the sailors were very friendly and made it as pleasant for the passengers as they knew how.

Upon arriving at Southampton, England, all those passengers going further east had to change to another boat which took them across the channel to Havre, France. Arriving there I took the first train for Paris and reached the city on Thanksgiving day. I remained there all day and put in the time in looking over the city, and although I was not at home and could not talk the language of the country, I enjoyed my visit very much. The city of Paris is certainly full of wonderful sights and a stranger in the city can find many interesting things to attract his attention. The people are very accomodating, active and interesting.

Leaving Paris and passing thru France I paid particular attention to the farms and farmers. Everything there looks queer to a person who is not used to the country. The farmers have a way of hitching their horses in a line, one ahead of the other when they plow or do other team work, but in harrowing they hitch their animals side by side. The land there is rolling, similar to western Wisconsin, and many beautiful villas are to be seen while passing thru France. I stopped off at the city of Belford, where one of the big battles was fought between Germany and France in 1871. The forts about the city are immensely large.

Arriving at Basle I remained over night and while there I had a chance to see the Boer general Delarey and his family. The city of Basle is located on the boundary of Switzerland and is a very lively place. Nearly all the travelers going to and from foreign countries have to pass thru it, which necessarily makes it busy all the time.

Arriving at Altdorf, my old home, I found myself almost a total stranger. Half my old school friends had left the country and those that remained had changed so that I did not recognize them. The country, however, looked much the same as when I left. It seemed almost as familiar as when I saw it last some eighteen years before.

Altdorf is a nice little city of some three thousand souls and is surrounded by high mountains. The first ten days I spent with my relatives and friends who live at Altdorf and vicinity. They were greatly surprised to see me once more, for they did not know that I was coming, but all gave me a royal welcome and entertained me in a manner that I will never forget.

After I had visited all my relatives and friends I started on a trip thru the country and cities of Switzerland. I also went thru a part of Italy and Austria, and while I consider my time well spent it would take too much space to describe all of the cities I visited in detail. Leaving Altdorf I went first to Berne, via Lucerne, Emmental. Going thru Emmental I visited some of the cheese factories where they make the Remembthal Kase, considered the best cheese manufactured in the world.

Arriving at Berne I spent two days looking about the city. The most interesting sights there were the parliament and the monster cathedral. I expected to meet the United States consul while there, but he happened to be absent, so could not see him. The city of Berne lies high and the country is hilly, making a very picturesque place. The river Aar passes thru the center of the city half-moon like, and is spanned by several steel bridges. Leaving Berne I went to Geneva. This city is located on Lake Geneva, is very pretty and lively, and the people there call it the second Paris. Here I took a steamer and went up the Lake to Vevey. The scenery on both sides of the lake is grand and on the shores are located many hotels and summer resorts, thousands of foreigners spending their vacations on the shores of the lake.

At Vevey I called on Dr. and Mrs. H. Rossier and had a very pleasant visit with them. Dr. Rossier is a brother to Emil Rossier of Grand Rapids. Leaving Vevey I took the Yurr Simpion train to Briege, via Montreux, Clarens, St. Maurice, Sion and Briege. The Simpion railroad ends at Briege, but the company is building a tunnel thru Mount Simpion, which will be a little over twelve miles long. When complete this railroad will connect with the Italian railroad at Domod-Osca. As it is now all the traffic from southern Switzerland to Italy has to go by way of Berne, Lucerne, Gotthard and Milan. I remained a day at Briege and put in the time watching and inspecting the work on the tunnel. About four and one-half miles are now constructed on each side and it is expected that it will be finished in two years.

From Briege I intended to cross the mountains on the Turkish pass to Goshener, but some of the experienced ones told me that I had better not try it, for the snow was deep and the trip was an impossibility. Leaving Briege I headed for Zurich, via Lausanne, Yverdon, Neuchatel, Solothurn, Olten and Aarau. The country between Lausanne and Zurich is very pretty, and Zurich is the largest city in Switzerland. The people there are very friendly and pleasant. From Zurich I went to Milan, Italy, via Zuz, Artigolden, Goshener, Bellinzona, Lugano, Chiasso and Como. On the way to Milan I stopped at Lugano and spent two days among the Swiss Italian people. While there I went to the Lake of Lugano, S.

where one had a very nice view of the surrounding country and mountains. I could see clear over into Italy and back to Mount Gotthard. Looking downward I could see all the pretty cities and villas while opposite to the mountain I was on was a very peculiar mountain. Looking at it from one side it is easy to imagine that it is a big set of teeth. The Italians call it "The Old Woman's Tooth." Another thing that attracted my attention was Mount Salvador. The mountain is not very high but it runs into a peak and there is a big hotel built thereon. A cable runs to the hotel, by the means of which the guests are enabled to get to and from the hotel. The scenery in this section is certainly grand and picturesque, but probably impresses one even more strongly who has lived in a flat country for a number of years.

At Milan I spent the day in walking about the city and found it very interesting. The cathedral, which is a wonderful building, is located in the heart of the city and all street car lines lead to it, and the people are very friendly and polite. While there I went to look over the cemetery and had chance to witness an Italian funeral, which was a very interesting sight. The cemetery there is the nicest I ever saw.

Leaving Milan I returned to Altdorf to spend Christmas with my relatives and enjoyed a pleasant time with them. I then went to Interlaken, Bernier Oberland, via Lucerne, Berne and Thun. The scenery of Bernier Oberland is grand. Anybody who comes here says that they never saw any nicer country. Yungfrau takes the attention of everybody coming here. A railroad is now being constructed to the top of the mountain in order that the tourist may get to the peak in an easy manner. The road is a difficult one to construct, for over half the distance is tunnel work. The route runs up like a winding stairway and along the way there are many difficulties for the engineers to surmount. I stayed two days in the mountains and had it been summer time I should have stayed a month. It is very hard to climb the mountains in the winter time, and dangerous besides. People who saw the panorama of Berner Oberland at the world's fair in 1903 can form some idea of the scenery here.

Leaving the mountains I started for Chur, where I stayed over night. I visited the Bishop's Palace, which is a most beautiful building, but the city of Chur is itself a very dead place in the winter time and very little business is done there in that season of the year. The city is surrounded on three sides by mountains, but they are not so high as the mountains in Berner Oberland. On my way back I went to Feldkirch, Bludenz and Austria. While there the weather was bad so that I could not get about much to see the country. Leaving Bludenz I started for Shafhausen where I arrived safely, going by the way of Roeschach, St. Margaret, St. Gallen, and Wintherthur. The country between Roeschach and Shafhausen is very nice, similar to southern Wisconsin. There are no mountains, only small hills, with here and there very pretty villages. Nearly all the manufacturing is done in that part of Switzerland for the reason that it is easier to build factories and transport the material where there are no high mountains.

The city of Shafhausen is very interesting, being located in the valley of the Rhine river. The river runs through the center of the city, and below are the beautiful Rhinefalls, which make a grand sight. From Shafhausen I started back for the mountains and Altdorf and intend to spend the rest of my time while I remain in Switzerland with my relatives and friends.

On my journey thru the country I have taken in all that was of any interest to me. The prosperity of Switzerland for the laboring man is not very good at present. Wages are low and provisions are high. The present market price of farm products is about as follows: Meat 12 to 18c; butter 25 to 30c; cheese 25 to 28c; potatoes 60 to 72c; eggs 28c. Flour is imported from America and sells at \$8.00 per barrel. A good deal of meat is imported from America also, but the Swiss people do not seem to take very kindly to it. Since I have been here I have seen many kinds of American goods, such as carpenter tools, etc. The American made carpenter tools take the lead now, as all claim that they are the best made, which makes me proud even tho I am not in the tool-manufacturing business.

We are not having a very cold winter here. At Altdorf there is no snow and the weather is warm, but unhealthy. Three-fourths of the people have been sick. I do not know yet when I will return home. My relatives have been coaxing me to stay during the coming summer, but I shall not remain that long. Hoping that these lines will find all my Wisconsin friends enjoying good health I will close.

ANDREW BISSIG.

REGO.

REGO is an Herbal Compound which successfully cures Constipation, also Dyspepsia, Bilio-ness, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Flatulence, Kidney and Liver Trouble, and all diseases caused by constipation.

Constipation is the primary cause of more diseases than any known ailment of the human system. Remove the cause and the results will satisfy you.

REGO gently but thoroughly cleanses the system, invigorates and keeps it in a healthy condition by assisting it in the proper assimilation of food.



This is me:
"I make suits"
Hugh

There is nothing better than the best. But our clothing is better than the rest. You ought to see HUGH.

One of our tailors "shapes" a coat, collar, shoulders, front, you'd see what 'fine tailoring' means. A little pull here, a little stretching there. "Shaping"! no other word describes it.

That's why our suits fit. See if they don't?

Remember Me.

Hugh G. Corbett,

Bogger Building East Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

Railroad fare within a radius of 10 miles refunded on every \$10.00 purchase.

—Standard books at 50c, 30c, 20c and 10c at the book sale in Johnson & Hill's drug department. Don't miss the chance to pick up some bargains in the book line.

—Why not have your pictures enlarged at home. Work guaranteed to be first class or no pay. George LaBreche.

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SPRING GOODS ARRIVING

Every day brings in loads of spring goods which are being arranged for the inspection of the public. We will soon show the finest line ever brought into Wood county, including everything in dry goods, the product of the best mills in the country. Don't fail to call at our store and see this stock before making your spring purchases.

Drug Department.

Dont fail to look us over in this department as now we have on a

BOOK SALE. All of our copyrighted books are going cheap. Only 98 CENTS

For books that others charge a dollar and a half for. Here are some of them:

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Here will be a chance to enlarge your library the like of which you have not had for many a day. We are going to sell them all, so don't miss your chance.

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JOHNSON & HILL CO.

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Offices in Wood Block, (East Side) Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. A general law business conducted.

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If you want to sell your farm or house and lot, list it for sale with me. If you want to buy a farm, a house in the city, or wild land, let me tell you where you can do so cheapest and best. Real estate loans and investments negotiated. Defective titles perfected.

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Attorneys at Law.

Office in the MacKinnon Block on the West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

WHEELAN & WHEELAN,
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B. M. VAUGHAN,
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J. W. COCHRAN,
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Office over the Bank, West Side (Grand Rapids, Wis.) Will practice in all courts of the state.

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Offices over the Postoffice on the East Side. Will practice in all courts.

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DR. O. T. HOUGEN,
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Office over Dry Goods Store on East Side, Grand Rapids. Telephone No. 38. Residence No. 32

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Specimen of eye, ear, nose and throat. Glasses accurately made. Office over Cohen's Store, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

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Telephone No. 62. Residence No. 16. Office over Wood County Drug Store on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. A. L. RIDGMAN.

Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone No. 12. Residence phone No. 15. Office over Church's Drug Store on West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. POMAINVILLE.

Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone at office, No. 30. Residence No. 48. Office in rear of Stein's Drug Store on East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. WATERS.

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Night Calls at Dixon House, Telephone No. 15. Office over Church's Drug Store, telephone 182, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis. Office Hours 9 to 11 a.m. 1 to 4 and 7 to 8 p.m.

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Graduate Homeopathic and Allopathic Schools. Special attention given to women and children and all chronic diseases. Office over Cady's Kitchen, First Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

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High grade service at reasonable fees. Office in Roland building on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

WANT COLUMN.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be published in this column at the rate of 5 cents per line, no ad taken for less than 10 cents. If you want to buy, sell or trade anything, try the want column.

TO RENT—Offices on the east side, over Cohen's Store. Inquire of Dr. Charles Pomainville, over Otto's Pharmacy.

MONEY TO LOAN—C. E. Boles.

BOARDERS WANTED—At Mrs. James Dolan's, south of Dixon House.

MUSIC LESSONS—Miss Edith Bradwell will give music lessons on piano or organ, three hours for \$1.00. Satisfaction guaranteed.

LOST—On 1st and 2nd near Court house, one dollar grey gold. Under the eaves some at Bowlin's Store. Helix Pribnow.

WANTED—A man of experience in the fine arts of engraving, would like to take charge of a branch. Address A. R. Lushke, Box 61, care of Mr. Laurence.

• SHORT LOCALS •

Leroy Taft spent Sunday at Tomah the guest or relatives.

Garry Mason and Arthur Sickles attended the Woodman ball at Neekoosa Monday evening.

Fruits of all kinds at Barnes & Voyer's candy kitchen.

John Schnabel is in Chicago this week.

Geo. Lebreche spent Saturday in Wausau with friends.

Mrs. Andrew King of the west side is reported seriously ill.

Dr. O. T. Hongen made a business trip to Milwaukee the past week.

Hon. E. S. Rump of Wausau transacted legal business here Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Hyman of Wausau are visiting friends here this week.

Sheriff W. R. Chellis of Wausau transacted business here on Saturday.

The Woman's Club meets next Monday evening with Mrs. H. S. Youker.

Stamp photos at Morterud studio for a short time.

The Travel Class will meet with Mrs. MacKinnon Monday afternoon at 2:30.

Attorney W. E. Wheelan went to Wausau on Tuesday night on legal business.

St. Katherine's Guild will meet with Mrs. Isaac Witter next Friday afternoon.

A. W. Bryant of Milwaukee was in the city on Friday greeting his numerous friends.

Louis Laramee of the west side has been confined to his bed with sickness the past week.

Miss Jessie Steitzer returned on Friday from Wausau where she had been to attend a party.

Garry Mason and Dick Harvey spent Sunday at Merrill visiting with friends and relatives.

Merchant Wm. Downing and Geo. Ward of Dexterville were in the city on business Saturday.

Smoked the Wineschek cigar.

The best ten cent smoke on earth.

Misses May and Grace Daniels of Babcock were in the city Friday night to attend the band dance.

G. H. Bacon and E. E. Dano of Mather were in the city this week attending the drainage case.

T. A. Taylor returned on Friday from Madison where he had been for a couple of days on business.

Miss Ethel Yont is visiting friends and relatives in this city for a few days, being the guest of Mrs. Matt Daly.

Mrs. Rose McFarlin of Oshkosh and Rose McDonald has been visiting her cousin, Miss Juel Hurley for the past week.

Assemblyman F. A. Cady and Senator Herman Wipperman spent Sunday in the city with their respective families.

George Elberg of Dexterville was in the city on Monday and while here favored the Tribune office with a pleasant call.

District Attorney Fred Gerrick and wife of Wausau were in the city over Saturday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Otto Erdman.

W. A. Singierland, T. A. Lipke, C. F. Kruger and Grant Beardsley were called to Wausau today as witnesses in a law suit.

See our window display of Otto's Toilet Cream. Ask for free booklet, and also special offer for 10 days. Otto's Pharmacy. You know the place.

Superintendent H. S. Youker has been at Cincinnati the past week attending the national convention of superintendents.

Jake Lutz returned home on Thursday from a trip to Milwaukee and Chicago, having been down to the cities on business.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary society of the Congregational church will meet at the home of Mrs. Wipperman Tuesday afternoon.

The state meeting of the E. F. Y. Lodge will be held in Marshfield on April 28th. It is expected that about 200 delegates will attend.

Will Lyons arrived in the city today, having been injured while at work on the railroad, and being off sick leave. He is visiting his mother, Mrs. R. W. Lyon.

E. J. Akey of Eau Claire, who is now traveling for a grocery house, was in the city yesterday calling on his customers and incidentally visiting his relatives.

Prof. E. K. Sandsten of the state university at Madison, was in the city on Tuesday as an expert witness in the drainage case which is being tried before Judge Webb.

E. Mener contemplates erecting a business block on his property near the St. Paul depot the coming summer, although the plans are not definitely settled as yet.

Miss Molina McGloin, who is teaching in the public schools at Babcock, came up on Friday evening to attend the dance given by the band boys and to visit her numerous friends.

Pillsbury's Best Flour is approved of by the most people, as more of it is sold than any other brand. The Pillsbury Mills make more than five million pounds of flour daily.

State Senator Wipperman last week presented a petition from sixty-eight soldiers of Wood county asking that soldiers' and sailors' homes valued at \$300 and under be exempt from taxation.

Geo. W. Bishop, ex-state member of the state board of control and publisher of the New North, Rhinelander, is broken in health and is now an inmate of the Riverside sanitarium at Milwaukee.

"What's the matter, old man? Been losing on wheat?" "No, not that, for rot to take Rocky Mountain Tea last night. Wife said I'd be sick today." 35c Johnson Hill & Co.

H. F. Lipchow, who is a portrait artist, has rented the small building south of O. Deors saloon, and will open thereon a portrait and frame studio. Mr. Lipchow is from Milwaukee and is a cousin of Martin Jackson of Seneca.

Miss Irene Styles left on Saturday for Babcock, whether she was called by the sickness of her parents, both of whom are prostrated with pneumonia.

The Modern Woodman of America elected H. C. Timm, A. W. Gitchell, and H. J. Geise, Fred Bossert, W. G. Scott and N. Church as delegates to the county convention to be held at Marshfield on the first of March.

Geo. F. Kriger returned on Monday from Chicago where he had been for several days attending the automobile show. While there he secured the agency for the Rambler automobile which is a machine that sells for \$750 and is said to be one of the best made for the price.

The Woman's Club went to Nekoosa in a body on Saturday afternoon and held a meeting at the home of Mrs. J. E. Thomas. The ladies report a most pleasant afternoon and speak very highly of the manner in which they were entertained by their hosts, Mrs. Thomas.

Last week James McCarthy bought out Dominick Reiland's interest in the west side meat market and henceforth the firm name will be J. McCarthy & Co. Mr. Reiland has secured the building now occupied by Wissner & Passer and will open a meat market therein about the 15th of March.

Matt Bloomer of Monticello was a pleasant caller at this office on Saturday. Mr. Bloomer owns the old Mike Cahill farm near Vesper which he leased last year to Fred Hessler before going to Monticello. Mr. Bloomer expects to put in about a week visiting near Vesper and attending to some business matters.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Kellogg returned on Monday from Milwaukee where Mr. Kellogg had been in attendance at the meeting of the Retail Lumbermen. Mr. Kellogg, by the way, was elected president of the association, which is only another confirmation of the saying that you can't keep a good man down.

Guy T. Dutcher arrived in the city on Saturday to visit a few days with his family and other relatives and friends, leaving again on Tuesday. Mr. Dutcher is traveling salesman for a jewelry house and expects in the spring to remove his family to Indianapolis, Ind., which will enable him to spend a part of his time at home.

Through the wording of the item concerning the masked party at W. H. Carey's house last week it might be inferred that they were invited there by Mr. and Mrs. Carey. Such was not the case, however, as it was a surprise. Mr. and Mrs. Carey have such cordial way of greeting a surprise party that it is apt to give one the impression they have been expected all winter.

Clarissa Arpin to Joseph Prock. Consideration, \$475. E. J. lots 1 and 2, block 13, Lang's replat of the city of Grand Rapids.

Louise LaVigne to Sopobia Sevenance. Consideration \$350. Lot 1, block 23, original plat of Centralia.

Henry W. Carter and wife to William Harrington. Consideration, \$960. W. J. of the ne^{1/4} and the se^{1/4} of the ne^{1/4}, section 24, town of Saratoga.

—Plain and brick ice cream to order at Barnes & Voyer, the candy kitchen.

Real Estate Transfers.

Ignatius Urmanski to W. J. Shea. Consideration, \$850. A tract 243 by 135 feet, known as lot 4, block 8.

Ada Taylor and Frank E. Taylor to J. O. Winger. Consideration, \$1,300. Lot 3, block 17, original plat of Centralia.

Frank Mertle to M. F. Teske. Consideration, \$3,400. Lots 5, 6 and 7, block 15 of the Omaha Land Company's addition to city of Marshfield.

Peter Edward Fry to Ash Fry. Consideration, \$750. The sw^{1/4} of the se^{1/4}, section 35, town of Marshfield.

H. A. Lathrop and wife to Fred Mess. Consideration, \$90. Lot 1, block 2, C. Lathrop's addition to the city of Marshfield.

Ole Stiemberg and wife to George Elberg. Consideration, \$20. Tract 10x16 rods, town of Dexter.

A. F. Boune to Wm. O. Martin. Consideration, \$1,600. S^{1/2} of se^{1/4}, section of town of Port Edwards.

Leonard Bullis to Geo. Elberg. Consideration, \$40. A part of the se^{1/4} of the ne^{1/4}, section 23, town of Dexter.

Louis Nelson and wife to George Elberg. Consideration, \$1,500. A part of the se^{1/4} of the nw^{1/4}, section 23, town of Dexter.

Eva L. Mosher to Geo. Elberg. Consideration, \$10. A tract 9x16 rods, Dexterville.

Achsa E. Hall to George Elberg. Consideration, \$50. A tract in Dexterville 8^{1/2}x4^{1/2} rods.

D. F. Mains and wife to J. A. Bolton. Consideration, \$2,350. The w

Market Prices.

The following are the market prices of produce in the city of Grand Rapids corrected on the day of publication:	
Potatoes, \$ bushel	.30
Wheat, No. 2, \$ bushel	.65
Rye, \$ bushel	.43
Oats, \$ bushel	.34
Corn, shelled, \$ 100 lbs.	.90
Hay, marsh, \$ ton	.50
Hay, timothy, \$ ton	7.50
Eggs, \$ dozen	1.15
Butter, \$ lb.	12 @ 1.18
Beets, \$ bushel	1.30 @ 1.75
Peas, \$ bushel	.70
Onions, \$ bushel	.40
Beef, live, \$ 100 lbs.	\$2.00 @ 2.50
Beef, dressed, \$ 100 lbs.	\$4.50 @ 5.00
Pork, live	5.50
Pork, dressed	7.50
Veal, live, \$ lb.	.04 1/2
Veal, dressed, \$ lb.	.06 @ .07
Chickens, live, \$ lb.	7 @ .08
Chickens, dressed, \$ lb.	12 @ .15
Turkeys, live, \$ lb.	.8
Turkeys, dressed, \$ lb.	13 @ .15
Flour, patent, \$ bbl.	4.40
Feed, \$ ton	22.50
Middlings, \$ ton	18.50
Bran, \$ ton	18.50
Bolted Corn Meal, bbl.	3.50
Lard, \$	12
Whole Hams, \$	12
Mess Pork, bbl.	16.50

Where to Buy Shoes.

It is well to remember that there is a good store where you can get the best shoe service. Some day you will want a pair in a hurry and you may not know where to go.

This is the place to get the best the market affords at the least possible outlay. We do not keep shoddy shoes—neither do we charge fancy prices.

This is the all around satisfactory place to buy shoes. Remember!

I. ZIMMERMAN,
West Side Shoeman.

A. GITCHELL,
PRACTICAL PLUMBER

Is now located at B. Metzger's old shop on the east side.

DEPARTMENT SHOPS.

You can get your Plumbing and House Heating done.

Your Pumps repaired or new Pumps and Iron Pipe.

Your Horses Shod and Blacksmithing done.

Your Wagons, Sleighs or Buggies repaired and painted and all kinds of wood work;

Each branch has a practical mechanic and we can turn out first class work in each department. All orders promptly attended to. Telephone 30.

A. GITCHELL,
Grand Rapids, Wisconsin

.. MONEY ..

I can loan you money on good real estate security. Farm and city property bought and sold.

ABSTRACTS OF TITLE

correctly made. Mortgages, Deeds, Satisfaction Pieces, Powers of Attorney, Etc., carefully executed.

C. E. BOLES

TELEPHONE 232.

Office in MacKinnon Block, west end of bridge.

Patronize Home Industry
by having your work done at the
Riverside Steam Laundry.
All work guaranteed.
GEORGE BOYER, PROP.
West Side, Near Commercial House.

Something That Will Do You Good.

We know of no way in which we can be of more service to our readers than to tell them of something that will be of real good to them. For this reason we want to acquaint them with what we consider one of the very best remedies on the market for coughs, colds, and that alarming complaint, croup. We refer to Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. We have used it with such good results in our family so long that it has become a household necessity. By its prompt use we haven't any doubt but that it has time and again prevented croup. The testimony is given upon our own experience, and we suggest that our readers, especially those who have small children, always keep it in their homes as a safeguard against croup.—Camden (S. C.) Messenger. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

Building Lots for Sale.

Forty building lots in first ward from \$75 to \$150. Also good 10 room dwelling and lot \$80x120.

E. I. PHILLO.

—John Dengler's Capital for 5 cents is a gentleman's smoke.

(First Publication 1-28-51)

Claims of Creditors.

Wood County Court—In Probate.

In the matter of the Estate of Nels Johnson, deceased, on the estate of said Nels Johnson, deceased, having been granted and issued to Nellie Johnson on the 27th day of January, 1903, it is now at this special term of this court:

Ordered that all creditors of said Nels Johnson, deceased do present their claims for examination and allowance to this court on or before the 7th day of September, 1903, which time is hereby allowed and limited for that purpose.

Ordered. Further that the claims and demands of all persons against said deceased be presented to, received, examined and adjusted by this court at the regular September term thereof to be held at the probate office in the city of Grand Rapids, in said county, on the 2nd Tuesday, being the 1st day of September, 1903, and the 2nd Tuesday, being the 3rd day of February, 1903, and the first Tuesday being the 3rd day of March, 1903.

And it is further ordered, That notice of the time and place at which said claims and demands will be received, and of the time limited for creditors to present their claims, be given by publishing a copy of this order and notice for four successive weeks in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a weekly newspaper published at the city of Grand Rapids, in said county, the first publication to be within 10 days from the date of the order.

Dated January 27th, 1903.

By the court, W. J. CONWAY,
County Judge.

WATCH REPAIRING.

Take your sick watches and clocks to W. G. Scott and he will make them well. All kinds of repairing and engraving done in a first-class manner.

You will also find an elegant stock of jewelry, silverware and cut glass to select from at his place. Prices are right.

W. G. SCOTT
The West Side Jeweler

WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES.

	South Bound	North Bound
A. M. P. M. A. M. P. M.		
7:30 2:20 7:35 6:05		
7:55 2:45 10:15 3:00		
8:00 2:50 10:20 3:25		
8:30 3:20 9:45 5:05		
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Tickets sold and baggage checked to all principal points in the United States and Canada. For rates and other information apply at the ticket office.

C. W. HOPSON, Agent.

NORTHWESTERN LINE.

	South Bound	North Bound
P. M. P. M. A. M. P. M.		
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11:35 8:45 12:05		
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A COMPANION OF THE VOYAGE

By Howard Fielding

Copyright, 1902, by Charles W. Hook

WHERE AT NO. 73, WILL B. P. KINDLY
communicate his present address to
his companion of the voyage? L. N. G.
H. Windbrook.

Mr. Storrow happened to see this
small advertisement in the morning pa-
per as he picked it up after breakfast.

"Bart," said he to the young man up-
on the other side of the table, "what
was the name of the fellow you met on
the Etruria?"

"L. Nestor Grew," responded Paul-
ding. "Why?"

Storrow burned a hole in the news-
paper with his cigarette to mark the
place.

"I think this means you," he said.

Paulding read the advertisement.

"This is odd, isn't it?" he said. "Must
refer to me, of course. Grew asked me
where I was to be in New York, and I
gave him your number, as you'd asked
me to stay with you awhile. When you
told me on the pier yesterday morning
that you'd been burned out of your
rooms, I forgot to say anything to Grew
about it. Fact is, I never expected him
to call anyhow. We were mere travel-
ing acquaintances, and I didn't care for
him especially."

"Your friend Grew," said Storrow
thoughtfully, "went up to No. 73 last
evening and saw the result of Tues-
day's fire. Undoubtedly he tried to find
out where I'd gone, but there was no
body to ask except the watchman, and
he knew nothing about it. So he went
down to the newspaper office and put in
this advertisement."

The waiter presented the check at
this moment, and Storrow signed it.
They had breakfasted at his club. As
they were leaving the building Paul-
ding stopped so suddenly that a swing-
ing door through which he had just
passed came back and hit him on the
elbow. Therefore a note of pain was
mingled with the exclamation of sur-
prise which he was uttering at the mo-
ment. He drew up his injured arm
slowly, pulling the hand out of his over-
coat pocket and exhibiting to Storrow's
gaze a matchbox of oxidized silver.

"How the deuce do I happen to have
this thing in my pocket?" he cried.

"It's Grew's."

Storrow took the box, opened and
closed the lid and returned it to his
friend.

"You don't mean to suggest," said he,
"that his anxiety to see you can have
anything to do with this?"

"I remember his saying that he
thought great deal of it," responded
Paulding. "Looks like a cheap sort of
thing, don't you think?"

Storrow did not reply. He turned
back into the club.

"Call up the Windbrook over the tele-
phone," said he, "and ask the clerk to

tell Mr. Grew that you'll leave his
matchbox at the hotel during the day."

Paulding went into the little booth
and remained about five minutes. When
he came out, he looked puzzled.

"Singular coincidence," said he. "Mr.
Grew happened to be right there when
I rang up. When I asked to leave a
message for him, the operator said,

"Here's Mr. Grew," and the next instant
I was talking with him. I gave him my
address at your new rooms. He's com-
ing up this evening."

"What did he say about the match-
box?"

"Seemed glad to know I had it," re-
plied Paulding. "Said he'd get it this
evening. I suggested that I'd drop in
during the day at his hotel, but it seems
that he's not to be there. He's coming
up to your rooms about half past 8.
You don't mind?"

"I've a great curiosity to see the fel-
low," responded Storrow.

Their various affairs of the day se-
parated the two young men, but they
were to meet at the rooms at 6 o'clock.

Paulding alone was prompt to this ap-
pointment. He found a note in a large
envelope suspended from the chande-
lier, and this was the message:

Dear Bart—Mrs. Jack has decided to go
to Chicago tonight, and I shall put her
aboard the train. She'll take our staff to
Jack, including the can of tobacco. I

shall dine at my aunt's house in Brooklyn.
Sorry that you probably won't get this in
time to go over there. You'll never find
the place anyhow. Hold Grew till I get
back. I shall be there before 9:30, as the
Chicago train leaves the Grand Central
at 9:15. C. R. S.

The lady referred to in this note was
the wife of John Storrow of Chicago.
Barton Paulding had met these people
in England, where he and Charles R.
Storrow had become close friends in
the course of two years when they
were students together at Oxford. He
was sorry to miss the chance of saying
goodby to Mrs. Jack and was inclined to
blame Grew for the loss of it.

The appointment was for half past 8,
but Mr. Grew was somewhat in ad-
vance of it. He had a nervous effusive-
ness of manner, and he seemed quite
overcome with joy at the sight of
Paulding.

"My dear fellow," cried the visitor,
"you'll pardon my rather strenuous ef-
forts to see you, but really I couldn't
bear to lose sight of you altogether,
and that's done so easily in this coun-
try."

"This yer is mos' peculiar," began the
porter. But the lady interposed.

"It was not this man who took it,"
said she. "It was a thin, dark man
dressed in black."

"Quite so, quite so," said Paulding
nervously. "I knocked him down and

he was not Mrs. Jack Storrow.

"Is this yours?" gasped Paulding,
holding out the bag toward her. "I—I
thought it belonged to a—a friend of
mine."

"This yer is mos' peculiar," began the
porter. But the lady interposed.

"It was not this man who took it,"
said she. "It was a thin, dark man
dressed in black."

"Quite so, quite so," said Paulding
nervously. "I knocked him down and

he was not Mrs. Jack Storrow.

"Now, that shows the true instinct of
good fellowship," exclaimed Grew. "A
pipe was the very thing that I was
thinking of—a pipe filled with that ex-
quisite tobacco of yours. Do you re-
member how I sponged on you for it
during the voyage—how I used to come
to your room and fill my little pouch
out of the big tin for a day's smoking?"

"If you hadn't praised it so highly,"
said Paulding, "you could have some
now. But you talked me into such an
admiration of it that I've sent the tin
to a friend of mine in Chicago."

Grew had selected a pipe and was
trying the draft of it while his sharp
eyes roved about the room, to rest at
last in a piercing glance upon Paul-
ding's face. As the young man ceased
speaking Grew slowly removed the pipe
from his mouth.

"I'm afraid this stem is broken," said
he, and, in fact, the amber mouthpiece
was split and crushed as if a dog had
bitten it.

"Really," he continued, "you're too
generous. You'll get no more of that
delicious brand in this country. May I
ask who will be the fortunate possessor
of it?"

"John Storrow," replied Paulding.

"I trust you wrapped it safely," said
Grew, with a laugh. "Some of our
express companies are confoundedly
careless. Which one did you send it
by?"

"Mrs. Storrow takes it," said Paul-
ding. "She's going west tonight."

Grew remarked that this was singu-
lar in view of the fact that he himself
had meditated starting for Chicago at
midnight over the Pennsylvania, so that
he might have been upon the same
train.

"I think my instinct would have told
me that that tobacco was aboard," he
continued, "even though it should be
locked up in the lady's trunk in the
baggage car."

"She's going by the New York Central,"
said Paulding, "and the tobacco
is in a handbag, with a lot of odds and
ends that Charley Storrow and I are
sending to his brother."

"He asked me was there a tall, yaller
haired blond in mah car," said the
porter. "He say she was his wife, an' she
done forgot somethin'."

"He was looking for a tin of tobac-
co," said Paulding weakly.

The young lady laughed somewhat
hysterically.

"Do you mean to say that this man
plotted and committed this queer rob-
bery for a box of tobacco?" she de-
manded.

"I don't know," said Paulding, shaking
his head slowly. "That's all I can
make out of it. Is there any way of
finding out whether Mrs. John Storrow
of Chicago is on this train? She's the
lady who has the tobacco, you see."

The porter, to whom the question was
addressed, thought that the information
could be readily obtained, and he took
counsel with one of his colleagues.

Meanwhile Paulding strove to put upon
a better footing his acquaintance with
the young lady, who graciously con-
sented to hear his story and to favor
him with her name. She was Miss Mu-
riel Ames of Albany, and in the light of
her countenance Paulding was in
danger of forgetting that there was
any mystery in that person's remark-
able proceedings, but suddenly there
was a dainty flutter of feminine gar-
ments, and Mrs. Jack Storrow ap-
peared. She was followed by a porter
who bore a black alligator skin satchel.

After a scene full of question marks
and exclamation points and hasty and
informal introductions Mrs. Storrow,
Miss Ames and Mr. Paulding, with the
conductor of the train to lend the
weight of his authority, discussed it to-
gether in the stateroom of the car. The
tin of tobacco was brought forth and
opened and its contents emptied upon
a newspaper, with the result that every
one sneezed.

The heap of tobacco seemed slowly to
spread itself out, while strange, splen-
did fire shot from the heart of it.
When these gleams were gathered, they
proved to be almost a handful of unset
diamonds of good size and admirable
purity, about \$6,000 worth in all, as
afterward appeared.

The two young women fairly
screamed at the sight of them, while
Paulding voiced his amazement in such
polite English expletives as may be
used in a mixed company.

"I guess it's all clear enough," said
the conductor. "This fellow Grew was
smuggling these things in. He got the
tip from somebody after he was aboard
the steamer that he was known to have
the goods on him. He couldn't be
caught with them, and he didn't know
how to take them through, so he picked
you out to do it for him. He buried this
stuff in your tobacco; shoved the dia-
monds down to the bottom of the can
with a pipe stem probably. I call it a
pretty slick game. We'll count and seat
up these diamonds, and I'll turn 'em
over to the police in Poughkeepsie.
They'll wire New York and catch Grew,
you can give them the description."

Paulding shifted about in his seat and
glanced furtively at Miss Ames.

"Storrow's!" exclaimed Paulding.
"By Jove, there's some sort of game
here!"

The next instant he had laid his hand
upon Grew's shoulder. The man
jumped as if he had been stabbed and
tried to wrench himself free. The train
began to move. There was no time for
words. Paulding tore the satchel from
Grew's grasp, and in the momentary
struggle the weaker man fell to his
knees. He rose slowly, as if dazed,
though Paulding was not conscious of
having struck him. He himself mean-
while had bearded the train, which
was rapidly gaining speed. Grew ran
beside it. He made a vain attempt to
get a footing upon one of the vesti-

buled platforms and fell, but luckily
clear of the wheels. When he rose
again, it was too late.

Paulding made his way into one of
the cars and was almost instantly in
white coat.

"There it is!" exclaimed a feminine
voice from behind the porter. "He's
got it."

The colored man squared his broad
shoulders.

"This lady she say you got her trav-
'lin' ba-ag," said he.

A beauteous vision came into Paul-
ding's range of view as he shook off
the porter's grasp. She had pale, golden
hair and big blue eyes; she was tall,
and she was a stunning, pretty woman.
But she was not Mrs. Jack Storrow.

"Is this yours?" gasped Paulding,
holding out the bag toward her. "I—I
thought it belonged to a—a friend of
mine."

"This yer is mos' peculiar," began the
porter. But the lady interposed.

"It was not this man who took it,"
said she. "It was a thin, dark man
dressed in black."

"Quite so, quite so," said Paulding
nervously. "I knocked him down and

NATIONS AND LAUGHS.

The Various Ways Different Peoples Have of Showing Mirth.

All the world laughs, though the na-
tions have different ways of showing
mirth. The Chinese laugh is not as
hearty or as expressive as the Euro-
pean or American. It is often a titter
than a genuine burst of merriment.
There is little character or force in it.

As for the Arabian laugh, we hear
little of its hilarious ring through the
ages of mirth in the old world. The
Arab is generally a stolid fellow, who
must see good reason for a laugh or be
surprised into it. In Persia a man who
laughs is considered effeminate, but
free license is given to female merriment.

One reads of the "grave Turk" and
the "sober Egyptian," but it is not re-
corded that they have never moments
of mirth, when the fez bobs or the veil
shakes under the pressure of some par-
ticularly "good thing." In Mohammed
himself Christian writers have noticed
cordiality and jocoseness, and they say
there is a good ringing laugh in the
prophet, with all his seriousness.

An American traveler in Europe re-
marks the Italian mirth as languid, but
musical, the German as deliberate, the
French as spasmodic and uncertain, the
upper class English as guarded and not
always genuine, the lower class English
as explosive, the Scotch of all classes
as hearty and the Irish as rollicking.

The Penurious Carlyle.

It is no drawback for a Christmas
gift to be useful as well as ornamental,
but there is pathos in Carlyle's presen-
tation of a washstand to his wife
at Christmas, 1850. At that time he
had long escaped poverty, but could
conceive no more pleasing gift than
this most utilitarian article which he
promised in a note which the curious
may still read at his house in Cheyne
row:

The Prophecy of a Washstand to
the neatest of all Women. Blessings on her
bonny face and be it ever blithes me, as
it is dearest to me not to be.

T. CARLYLE.
Dec. 25, 1850.

This message appears to have been
written in a hurry, as if Carlyle, hear-
ing the clocks strike midnight, exclaim-
ed: "God bless my soul! It's Christ-
mas day. Jeannie should have a pres-
ent. She spoke of a washstand the
other day. She shall have it." And
forthwith penned the promise there-
of. Anyway, he gave a five pound
note, and Mrs. Carlyle bought a marble
and mahogany washstand. —London
Chronicle.

Christmas Declared Illegal.

Although it may seem incredible, it is
a fact that not so many years ago
Christmas was considered a superstitious
festival and was stopped being cel-
ebrated by the strong hand of the law.
Holly and mistletoe were destroyed
and were called "the plants of the evil
one." Cakes and wines were consid-
ered impious by the superstitious.

When Oliver Cromwell was protect-
or, he ordered all the most important
towns in England not to observe
Christmas, as he considered it to be a
harmful custom.

Yet a stricter law he commanded to
be kept so that people might forget
Christmas. That was that all the mar-
kets were to be held on Dec. 25.

Naturally this created a great stir
among the country folk, and they de-
termined thenceforth to refuse to obey
his strict and extraordinary law, which
he tried to enforce, but all to no pur-
pose.

How a Buffalo Runs.

The world has read the exaggerated
description of a buffalo stampede, but I
don't believe anybody has ever done
justice to the wonderful speed of a buf-
falo when lost from the herd and trying
to catch up, says a man of experience.
It is a deceptive gait. The man
who never saw it before would swear
that he could outrun the animal bare-
footed. But the fastest horse ridden by
cowboys couldn't catch a buffalo when
running alone.

Its marvelous lop, steady and endur-
ing, carries it over the prairie at a
speed that would make a race horse lie
down and cry at the end of the first
mile. But the buffalo keeps this gait
up all day, and at night his great
thunks show no signs of fatigue.

Why Dead River?

The western branch of the Kennebec
has been given the name Dead river
because in 1775 it was full of drowned
soldiers. So one may read. But there
is not a syllable of truth in it. And the
next picture conjured up by the name,
a doleful Styx, turbid and miasmatic,
is equally false. The plain fact is that

the river flows for a long distance
through meadows, and unless the water
is high it scarcely seems to move
at all. That is why it has been called
dead. Nothing gloomy belongs to the
name. A delectable and captivating

NEKOOSA.

A gloom was cast over the village this past week because of the death of Fred Armbruster. He had been ill with typhoid fever for two weeks and succumbed to the disease at 11 o'clock Sunday night. Mr. Armbruster was born in Germany, December 28, 1874. At the age of seventeen years he came to America and located at Palmer, New York. He was employed in a sulphite mill at the above place as a sulphite cooker. In the year 1894 his trade brought him to Nekoosa. He was married September 9 to Miss Alma Beutz, daughter of August Beutz, proprietor of the Sherman House at Nekoosa. He was a member of the I. O. O. F. and they took charge of the funeral services which were held at the Congregational church at 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. Mr. Armbruster was a member of the local fire department and also of the Nekoosa brass band. They paid their last respects to him in various ways at the funeral. He leaves a brother, Gottlieb Armbruster, and a wife to mourn his loss.

Rev. Benjamin Ray has planned a series of sermons to be given during Lent. The topics are suggested by incidents in the closing days of Jesus' life and will be given during the evening service. All are cordially invited to attend. The following is the list of sermons: March 1. The Triumphal Entry—Witnessing. March 8. The Barren Fig Tree—Fruit Bearing. March 15. The Widow's Mite—Giving. March 22. Jesus' Picture of the Last Judgment—Serving. March 29. The Lord's Supper—The Source of Strength. April 5. His Thought for His Enemies. April 6. His Thought for Sinners. April 7. His Thought for His Friends. April 8. The Cry of His Spirit. April 9. The Cry of His Body. April 10. The Meaning of His Death. April 11. Peace at Last.

Capt. Racket was played here to a packed house last Friday. The play was put on by local talent and was appreciated by all who attended. All the parts were taken naturally and were free from the usual mistakes made by amateurs. The opinion is current that some of the performers must have missed their vocation and that they must have experienced the parts they took. The door receipts amounted to \$44 and will go to the school.

The anniversary of Washington's birthday was observed in the public schools with appropriate exercises. Some of the children of the intermediate grades also sang at the evening services at the Congregational church. A large congregation was in attendance.

Stanislaus Pataska and Nina Werner were united in marriage by Rev. Feldman on last Wednesday. They will make Nekoosa their home and will go to housekeeping at once.

Patrick O'Brien spent Sunday and Monday with his family at Babcock. He expects to move his household goods and locate here as soon as he can get a house.

Wednesday being the first day of Lent, services were held at the Catholic church. Mass will be said at 11 o'clock next Sunday.

Mrs. Daniel Linnahan of Tomah visited her sister, Mrs. Jos. Thomas, a few days the past week.

The Shakespeare club of Grand Rapids met with Mrs. Joseph Thomas last Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Dr. Simonson of Tomah is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Edward Brazeau.

Leonard Smith and Will Nash attended a dancing party at Grand Rapids last Friday.

Miss Fannie Burroughs of Port Edwards attended Capt. Racket last Friday night.

E. D. Osborne of St. Paul was registered at the Herrick House on Thursday.

Elbert Kellogg was home on Sunday.

Mrs. Gilbert Hyde and daughters visited relatives at St. Paul last week.

Fred Pody of Marinette was a guest of his brother over Sunday.

Kate Smith of Grand Rapids spent Sunday with her parents.

Miss Lorena Houston is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Wm. Hooper.

2-25-7
State of Wisconsin—In Circuit Court for Wood County.
Lawrence Ward, Plaintiff, vs.

James Joy and Emilie A. Joy, his wife; Henry H. Joy and Ellen M. Joy, his wife; Richard P. Joy; Sarah E. Jones; May Joy; and James F. Joy, deceased; James F. Joy; Richard P. Joy and Henry B. Joy, as trustees and executors of and under the last will and testament of F. Joy deceased; Thomas G. Houserman, unincorporated; George T. Houserman, his son; George T. Houserman, his son; his wife, Frederick Gale and Helen Gale; his wife, James W. Pinchot and Mrs. James W. Pinchot; his wife, and the unknown heirs and devisees of Cyrus C. D. Pinchot, deceased; and Mrs. Cyrus C. D. Pinchot, his widow, and descendants; and all unknown heirs and devisees of the same; in the complaint in this action described as and named or partly or partly thereto, defendant.

The State of Wisconsin—To the said Defendants:

You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the above named cause of your nature, so as to do judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complainant, of which a copy is herewith served upon you.

GOGGINS & BRAZEAU, Plaintiffs' Attorneys.

P. O. Office; Grand Rapids, Wood County, Wisconsin.

Note: To you the defendants named in the above entitled action and in the above and foregoing summons and to each of you:

Take notice that the following is a description of the real estate and premises affected by the above entitled action, commenced by said summons, as follows:

The SW 1/4, SE 1/4, SE 1/4, SE 1/4, SW 1/4, SW 1/4, NW 1/4 of Section 2, all of Township 21 North, of Range 2 East; and the SW 1/4, NW 1/4 of Section 4, Township 21 North, of Range 3 East.

It is hereby noticed that the summons and complaint in said action was duly filed in the office of the clerk of said court at the city of Grand Rapids, in said Wood County, Wisconsin, on the 25th day of February, 1903, and has then continued and remained and now remains on file in that office.

Plaintiff's notice that said action is brought to quiet and establish the plaintiff's title to said lands and each and every tract thereof against any claim and all claims of said defendants or any or either of them to said lands and to each and every parcel thereof and to fore and cut off said defendants and all other persons from said lands and from having or claiming any right or title to or interest in said lands adverse to said plaintiff. And plaintiff here refers to said complaint for the full facts on which this action is based and for a more full description of the land affected.

Dated February 25, 1903.

GOGGINS & BRAZEAU, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

PORT EDWARDS.

There was quite a little excitement in our berg Friday evening when the alarm of fire was given and it was learned that Will Brazeau, a pretty home was in flames. Mr. and Mrs. Brazeau had just left home fifteen minutes before, and were at church when the alarm was given. There is no fire protection in our village, and the fire had gotten such head way that nothing could be done to stop it in the way of buckets of water. The fire it seems originated from the furnace and crept up the side of the chimney in such a way that when the windows were broken, causing a draught the flames burst all through the house. They were able to save only a few pieces of furniture. Luckily the wind was from the west or Geo. Brazeau's home and the chapel would have been in danger. The loss to Mr. Brazeau is in the neighborhood of \$5,000 with insurance amounting to \$3,400. It is probable that Mr. Brazeau will rebuild, although he has not decided definitely as yet.

Hugh Miscolt has resigned his position with the Brazeau Bros. Mercantile Co., and accepted a position with the Heineman Merc. Co. of your city. He expects to move his family to your city in a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Larson and family went to Merrill to visit relatives a few days before departing for the west. They returned Sunday evening.

Mrs. W. Early received the news of the death of her sister in Kaukauna, and left for that city on Tuesday.

A little George Washington came into the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Brandner last Sunday.

Miss Susie Keyser of your city has been visiting her sister, Mrs. H. Miscolt for the past week.

Miss Blanch Cleveland of your city spent Saturday at the S. Cleveland home.

C. S. Whittlesey, the insurance man was a caller in our village Saturday.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Cattarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEN & C. TOLEDO, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations of this firm.

WEST & TUCK, WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & Marvin, WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, TOLEDO, O.

Hall's Cattarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous secretions of the system. Testimonials sent free, 75c per bottle, sold at all Druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

MARSHFIELD.

Fred Beel received a challenge yesterday from J. J. Rooney, the giant gimpian of Chicago, for an even match, best two in three falls, for \$500 or any part of it. Rooney weighs over 200 pounds but Fred thinks seriously of taking him on. A match is being arranged for Saturday evening, March 7th in this city, between Beel and James McCauley, a middle-weight of St. Paul.

Among those from out of town who attended the Airon ball at the Armory last Wednesday evening were: Mr. and Mrs. Will Kellogg, Guy Nash, Otto Roenius, Miss Florence Philete, Miss Effie Goggins, and Miss Carrie Briere of Grand Rapids.

A. B. Kroll, of New York city, brother of Rev. Leopold Kroll, until recently pastor of the Episcopal church in this city, is a guest of Geo. H. Reynolds and contemplates taking up his residence here.

Bartl Truhler, an early resident passed away on Monday after suffering three years with paralysis. He was 67 years of age and leaves a wife and seven children.

The Rev. John Eisen, pastor of St. John's Catholic church, has definitely decided upon visiting his birth place in Europe this summer after an absence of twenty years.

The public library is now equipped with a traveling German library.

Prominent People.

Robert G. Ingersoll, Roswell P. Flower and Henry George are among the many prominent citizens of the United States who are said to have died of heart failure caused by acute indigestion. There is one absolutely sure and speedy cure for indigestion, constipation and biliousness. It is Re-Go Tonic Laxative Syrup a pleasant medicine to take and costs but a trifle, 25 cents. Sold by Sam Curch, druggist.

KELLNER.

J. M. Gage received word from Klegfoss and Brockway that their sawmill will be here March 15th and everyone is hauling logs to the mill site.

A crowd of gypsies are camped about a mile and a half from our burg and everyone hereabouts has either a good fortune, some medicine or jewelery.

A number of Henry Osterman's old friends and neighbors surprised him on Monday night in honor of his birthday.

Robert Hanneman is the happy possessor of one of those long eared music boxes which play hee! ha! hee!

A happy crowd of young people spent Sunday evening at Mrs. Buss'. Everyone reports a pleasant evening.

The dance on Saturday evening was not as well attended as usual but every one present reports a fine time.

F. E. Kellner started for Chicago Monday night with five cars of potatoes in charge for our buyer.

Mr. Boles and Mr. Eberhardt of your city spent Monday the guests of John Boles.

Many of our people are in your city attending the drainage suit.

C. G. Hansen spent Monday night in Grand Rapids.

Wm. Goldberg is moving to your city this week.

We are going to sell out all our copyrighted books at 98 cents. Among them are Jezebel, Mr. Whitman, Quasimodo, the Redemption of David Carson and many others, at Johnson & Hill company's drug department.

BABCOCK.

Died of pneumonia, little Carlton Rude, oldest child of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Rude, aged about two years. Everything that living hands could do was done, but to no avail and Carlton passed away on Tuesday, Feb. 10. Mr. and Mrs. Rude have the sympathy of the entire community.

The mask ball given in the town hall on Monday evening was a decided success. There were about forty numbers sold. The music was good, and everybody had a good time.

Mrs. A. B. Coty of Pittsville and Mrs. Sam Gaiffeth of this village, were shopping in Neenah last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Styles have been very sick with pneumonia the last week but are some better at this writing.

Mrs. A. B. Coty and daughter Dawn of Pittsville were visitors at the home of Sam Griffith over Sunday.

Mrs. Chas. Porter has been in Neenah the last week in attendance on her mother, who is sick.

Miss Irene Styles was visiting her parents in this village over Sunday.

Oscar Law and wife of Nekoosa were Babcock visitors on Monday.

Nearly Forfeits His Life.

A runaway almost ending fatally, started a horrible ulcer on the leg of J. B. Orner, Franklin Grove, Ill. For four years he defied all doctors and all remedies. But Bucklen's Aruca Salve had no trouble to cure him. Equally good for Burns, Bruises, Skin Eruptions and Piles, 25c at John E. Daly's Drug Store.

RUDOLPH.

We all wonder why Frankie Akey when taking his horses out for exercise on Sunday always chooses the road leading to Stevens Point. It must be that he finds the road very interesting. What is it Frankie.

It is rumored that the members of the E. F. U. are thinking seriously of building a hall this spring. This will be a good move as a good hall will certainly pay.

It was reported by the members of the E. F. U. that they all had a pleasant time last Saturday night and all partook of fine oyster supper.

Jean Crotteau was in Grand Rapids Friday and drove to Biron on Saturday to spend the Sunday with the Lavaque family.

Mr. Owolt mourns the loss of a fine bear skin robe which was stolen out of his sleigh recently.

Miss Daisy Lavaque of Biron who is attending the sister's school spent Sunday with her parents.

Mrs. Slattery and two daughters of Grand Rapids spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Slattery.

What's become of the much talked of telephone service we were going to have?

Benny Benson who was employed in the woods up north is at home again.

Francis Lavaque who is employed at Chicago was home for a short visit.

Oliver Akey saw two large timber wolves near here one day last week.

Miss Laura Akey will be employed at Port Edwards for sometime.

Fred Philp of Milwaukee made a short call here last week.

Rev. VanSever will hold services at Pittsville next Sunday.

Alex Gackowski was seen driving thru here Sunday.

Miss Josie Morgan is seriously ill at this writing.

A Cure For Lumbago.

W. C. Williamson, of Amherst, Va. says: "For more than a year I suffered from lumbago. I finally tried Chamberlain's Pain Balm and it gave me entire relief, which all other remedies had failed to do." For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood Co Drug Co.

Wood County, City of Grand Rapids—In Justice Court. The Joseph Golian.

You are hereby notified that a summons and garnishee has been issued against you and your property garnished to satisfy the demand of A. B. Brower, amounting to \$12.75. Now unless you shall appear before Justice L. Brown, a justice of the peace, for sale of same in his said city on the 27th day of February A. D. 1903 at 9 o'clock in forenoon judgment will be rendered against you and your property sold to pay the debt. Dated this 5th day of February, A. D. 1903.

A. B. BROWER, Plaintiff.

By Geo. H. McCAULAY, Attorney.

"I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for a number of years and have no hesitancy in saying that it is the best remedy for coughs, colds, and croup I have ever used in my family. I have not words to express my confidence in this Remedy.—Mrs. J. A. Moore, North Star, Mich. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

2-25-7
State of Wisconsin—In Circuit Court for Wood County.
Lawrence Ward, Plaintiff, vs.

James Joy and Emilie A. Joy, his wife; Henry H. Joy and Ellen M. Joy, his wife; Richard P. Joy; Sarah E. Jones; May Joy; and James F. Joy, deceased; James F. Joy; Richard P. Joy and Henry B. Joy, as trustees and executors of and under the last will and testament of F. Joy deceased; Thomas G. Houserman, unincorporated; George T. Houserman, his son; George T. Houserman, his son; his wife, Frederick Gale and Helen Gale; his wife, James W. Pinchot and Mrs. James W. Pinchot; his wife, and the unknown heirs and devisees of Cyrus C. D. Pinchot, deceased; and Mrs. Cyrus C. D. Pinchot, his widow, and descendants; and all unknown heirs and devisees of the same; in the complaint in this action described as and named or partly or partly thereto, defendant.

The State of Wisconsin—To the said Defendants:

You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the above named cause of your nature, so as to do judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complainant, of which a copy is herewith served upon you.

GOGGINS & BRAZEAU, Plaintiffs' Attorneys.

P. O. Office; Grand Rapids, Wood County, Wisconsin.

Note: To you the defendants named in the above entitled action and in the above and foregoing summons and to each of you:

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The SW 1/4, SE 1/4, SE 1/4, SE 1/4, SW 1/4, SW 1/4, NW 1/4 of Section 2, all of Township 21 North, of Range 2 East; and